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THE NATIONAL
POLICE GAZETTE
THE LEADING ILLUSTRATED SPORTING JOURNAL IN THE WORLD.

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RICHARD K. FOX,
Editor and Proprietor.

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Photo by Gore: Milwaukee

TELLING THEM ALL ABOUT IT.

FIVE OF THE BEWITCHING FRONT ROW GIRLS OF THE TIGER LILLIES BURLESQUERS.



RICHARD K. FOX,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,
FRANKLIN SQUARE, NEW YORK CITY.

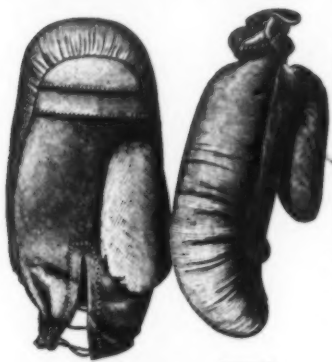
Saturday, Sept. 5, 1903.

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FREE SUPPLEMENT WITH THIS ISSUE:
Jimmy Stone, the 105-pound Boxer of the
Avonia Athletic Club of New York City.

BOXING GLOVES FREE



A fine set of
gloves made of
the best Yucatan
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tion to the
POLICE GA-
ZETTE.

RICHARD K. FOX,
FRANKLIN SQUARE, NEW YORK.

CHALLENGES.

If You Are Looking For a Contest
You'll Find It Here.

[If you desire to issue a challenge of any
kind, send it to be published in this column.
The "Police Gazette" will hold your forfeits
and help you to make a match. If you
have a good photograph of yourself send
that in too.]

Joe Walcott states that he will meet Joe
Gans if offered good inducements, and will bet a few
hundred on the side.

Matty Mitchell, a bantam, who has many
admirers, is after "Kid" Beebe or Girl Jones, and will
waive the weight question.

Martin Canole, the Fall River lightweight,
who defeated Jack O'Keefe, is anxious to meet Jimmy
Britt before one of the San Francisco clubs.

Jack Hanlon, the Philadelphia light-
weight, is out with a dell to meet any man in the busi-
ness at short notice. He is in first-class condition.

"Kid" Murphy, a promising bantam, would
like to meet Willie Schumaker in a six-round argu-
ment with the gloves. He can be found at the POLICE
GAZETTE office at any time.

On behalf of Young (O.) Kain, who has
backing to the extent of \$1,000, I will challenge any
ninety-five-pound boxer in the country.—Tommy
Hogan, Mizoura A. C., St. Louis.

Harry Burke, the long-distance swimmer,
called at the POLICE GAZETTE office last week and
stated that he would like to limber up by making a
match to swim from one to ten miles.

Billy Moore, the lightweight of St. Louis,
who was recently beaten by George McFadden, is after
his conqueror for a return match. He is willing to
meet McFadden before any of the Boston clubs for any
distance at 135 pounds within a week.

Joe Baker, the Harlem bantamweight, has
grown ambitious, and has issued a dell for a bout with
such men as Tommy Feltz, "Chick" Tucker, or George
Hoey. He will meet them for any side bet they wish
and under any reasonable conditions.

I am ready to take on Billy Maynard, of
New York; Young Erne, of Philadelphia; Eddie Han-
lon, of San Francisco; Young Corbett, featherweight
champion; Aurelia Herrera, Mexican boxer, and
Sammy Smith, of Philadelphia.—Young Sharkey,
New Polo A. C., New York city.

I wish to state that I would like to match
Young Starr, who is now under my care and training
at my place with Willie Fitzgerald and "Cyclone"
Kelly, with any 140-pound man in the East, and also
"Black Bill" with any 165-pound man, and "Cyclone"
Kelly would like to meet Young Peter Jackson or Joe
Walcott at 156 pounds.—John Frost, 144 Marlon ave-
nue, Camden.

The most popular sport at the present time
is wrestling, and the "Police Gazette" book
on the subject tells you all about the holds
and guards. Twenty-five cents.

SONG AND DANCE GIRLS

—WHO LISTENED TO HONEYED WORDS—

AFTER A BAD MANAGER

They Went to Utica on a Promise of Big Salaries, but
They Struck a Chilly Frost.

WHAT THE VARIOUS VAUDEVILLE FOLKS ARE DOING.

Items of Interest Concerning the Talented Performers Who Entertain Patrons
of the Popular Continuous Houses.

Six vaudeville performers are walking
Broadway looking for the manager who took out a
troupe and tried to open a summer show in a park
near Utica.

Alluring inducements were held out. The letters of
the manager read like the prospectus of a mining com-
pany. Those who went to Utica firmly believed that
they were to play in the opera house, with hot and cold

Lole. This will mean breakers ahead for the West-
minster Kennel Club, for there is sure to be at least
one Lole Fuller in every class at the next bench show.

Maude Caswell, who is one of the few
young women in vaudeville to make a hit abroad, has
been the recipient of numerous valuable souvenirs from
her many admirers abroad. She could prolong her stay

where she is playing a very successful engagement.
She will assist M. A. Acker in his musical act, and also
in his fancy rifle and pistol shooting specialty.

Charles Blake, late of the George W.
Monroe Company, is working with Mae Gilday on the
Keith circuit, under the name of Gilday and Fox.

John Humphrey, late of Greeley and
Humphrey, has joined hands with Mayme Courtney,
and the team will be known as the Humphreys.

John J. Harrington, acrobatic dancer,
recently played successful engagements at Austin and
Stone's, Boston, and Pinchurst Park, Worcester, Mass.

Harry H. Lee, of Frederick, Md., has
signed for this season with the Gus Sun American
Minstrels, making his second season with this
company.

Harry Klein and Pearl Clifton will not
go out with Harry Bryant's Show, but will play dates
this season. They have booked five weeks over Jake
Wells' circuit of parks.

Nellie Daly and her brother, Al. Daly, are
playing in vaudeville under the team name of Daly and
Moran. Her husband, F. Edward Daly, late of the
team of Daly and Moran, has signed for the season to
play the comedy role in "A Royal Slave," in which it
is certain he will make a hit.

Shorty and Lillian De Witt are in their
eighth week on the Gorman circuit, and report success.
They are booked nearly
solid for next season, and
will have some novel
comedy material in their
new act.

The Carmen Sisters
have signed with Jake
Wells for eight weeks, on
his Southern circuit of
parks.

Gaines and Hazard,
who recently finished on
the Shea & Wilton circuit,
have five weeks on the
Flynn circuit.

Frankie St. John
and Johnnie Le Fevre,
who will be seen in a
musical comedy on Broad-
way in November, have
good work ahead.

Pinard and Gaffy,
musical performers, have
closed the season at Doyle's
Theatre, Atlantic City, and
have joined the Frankie
Carpenter Company for
this season.

Zeb and Zarrow,
stars of "Zig Zag Alley,"
and Burton and Brookes,
the vaudeville team, have
completed arrangements
to put on the road, com-
mencing September, 1904,
a big spectacular musical
comedy, with many new
and original novelties.

Dolly Theobald has
been engaged to star with
the (Northern) "Little
Outcast" Company this
season. Howard Powers
will also be seen in the
production. As Powers
and Theobald they have
just finished a seventeen
weeks' engagement in the
West.

The Tally Ho Duo
report a very successful
summer season under the
management of Al
Haynes, whose company
has been playing over the
Jake Wells Southern Park
circuit, including the leading
cities of the South. They
are booked solid to May, 1904,
when they go England.

K. Nambo's Japanese Troupe and Otoro,
Japanese lady aerialist, have been engaged as the
vaudeville feature with Joe King's Comedians.

Loe Walton (Blanche Lamont, of the team
of The Waltons) and Harry Walton have dissolved
partnership. She will be known in the future as Jose-
phine George, and will play the Southern circuit.

Wilson and Wilson, song illustrators, have
dissolved partnership. George S. Wilson has signed to
appear with the Grace Hayward Stock Company,
under the direction of Dick Ferris, for this season.

Marvelous Turner, the Australian equi-
librist, has signed with the "Lost in a Great City"
Company for this season. He will be the vaudeville feature
of the company, introducing his European novelty act.

Murray Ferguson, Amy Dupree and Com-
pany are successfully producing their musical farce
comedy sketch, "Training a Husband," in which they
introduce singing, dancing and instrumental specialties.

The making of cosmetics and perfumes is
an art which is fully explained in the
"Barber's Book of Recipes." 25 cents.



A THEATRICAL POSER.

The Young Woman with the Shapely Figure Gets the Big Money in Burlesque This Season by Doing This.

water in the dressing rooms and a pleasant summer
vacation.

They were sadly disappointed.

The enterprising manager rented a tent somewhere
and knocked together a rude stage at one end. There
were no dressing rooms, other than those improvised
by stretching sheets across the end of the tent.

And all that week it rained.

When it rains in Utica the inhabitants wear over-
coats and ear muffs, and a chilly, damp day in that
city is not unlike a December day in New York.

The park did a fairly good business, but those who
went there carried with them, on leaving home, just 15
cents. This provided for the trolley ride both ways
and a glass of beer in the park. This made business
bad for the tent.

No one knows how the actors got home, but as they
all need new shoes it isn't very hard to guess, but if
they meet the manager he'll need something more
than new shoes.

La Lole Fuller, the danseuse, has the oddest
fad of the day. Miss Fuller has fallen into the habit of
presenting dogs to all her friends. The invariable stipu-
lation attached to her gift is that the dog shall be
named in her honor.

During the past week eighteen dogs bearing the
name La Lole have been counted in New York. She
presents dogs to actors, writers, physicians, chauffeurs
and scientists with broad impartiality, and dachshunds,
collies, setters, water spaniels, pugs, terriers and bull-
dogs are all barking joyously under the name of La

on the other side indefinitely, but she wants to bring
her new act to America, and will make no foreign dates
after the Spring of 1904. The newspaper critics, who
do not usually treat performers with consideration,
have been lavish in their praise of her performance,
which they say is most remarkable and worthy of
commendation.

Tom McIntosh has signed with the Smart
Set Company for the season.

The Van Aukens join Whallen & Martell's
Kentucky Belles for this season.

Fredo and Dare are playing the Gorman
circuit and report meeting with success.

Alfred Latell has signed with Clark Brown
to play the star part in "Mickey Finn" this season.

Carleton and Terre report meeting with
success in their new vaudeville act, "A String Yap."

Monroe and Murray, comedy negro team,
have been engaged by Manager Raymond to head
Raymond's Comedians this season.

La Bell Martell joins M. A. Acker at the
close of her season at Crystal Park, Montreal, Can.,

ART ALBUM FREE--Actresses or Athletes--Send 5 13-week Subscriptions to Police Gazette at \$1 each

A RED-HOT POKER GAME

IN WASHINGTON WHERE

A FORTUNE WAS LOST

An Actor Who Came Near Becoming a Millionaire by Winning Five Hundred Acres of Land.

WHERE TWO INSIGNIFICANT DEUCES BEAT A FLUSH.

He Had Been Playing in Great Luck and if He Hadn't Taken a Dollar an Acre for the Land He Could Have Bought a Theatre.

The tall man with the broad shoulders was the most interesting looking man in the car, but he was also the most silent. Scarcely a word had he uttered since the train left Omaha, except to his travelling companion,



Photo by Vander Weyde, New York.

JOE TINKER.

The Young and Energetic Shortstop of the Chicago Nationals and a Good One.

and by the time Ogden had been passed there were several of the other passengers who had developed considerable curiosity about him.

It was the long-haired man especially who began to show something akin to anxiety about it. It would have taken no great powers of divination to determine the theatrical character of this man's occupation, even if his language had not loudly and frequently proclaimed it. But the tall, broad-shouldered man simply sat in his place and played a kind of two-handed whist with the white-haired old gentleman with whom he was travelling and kept his mouth shut while his wits worked.

At Winnemucca the actor jumped up with a camera to try to get some pictures of the blanketed Indians who were sitting along the platform. Maybe the tall man had got his problem all thought out, or maybe he just thought it was his come-in. Whatever it was he looked up as the actor started and called out to him:

"You can't get a picture of those Indians!"

"Can't!" ejaculated the actor, in astonishment. "Why not?"

"No," answered the tall man, "any more'n you can make a pair of deuces beat a flush."

The actor stopped and leaned against the arm of the

seat opposite the tall man and seemed to be thinking. "But that has been done," he said.

"I never happened to see it," replied the tall man. "It never was done to me."

The actor looked at him thoughtfully for a moment. There was something in the expression of the big man, the way his head was set on his shoulders, the contour of the jaw, that helped one to understand that it might not be healthful to trifle with his feelings.

"Yes," continued the actor, "I saw that done once, in fact I did it. That was my one chance to be rich, and I let it go. Now I suppose I'll be lucky if I avoid walking hereafter."

Both the tall man and his partner looked up with an expression which plainly demanded the rest of the story.

"You should never show down after a bluff," said the tall man. "It's bad luck sure. Wouldn't they stand for it?"

"Oh, yes," replied the actor. "The other fellow stood for it all right, but it was the hoodoo that got me. I admit that it's bad luck to show up a winning bluff. Nobody but a chump does. It certainly fixed me, all right."

"There were five of us in the game. I was playing in Washington that winter—it was only a few years ago—the show was, I mean—and sometimes I used to get into a game with some of the Congressmen."

"I had heard before that they ran up some pretty steep games once in a while, but I had no real notion of the way they do play or I should never have taken a hand with any of them. But the first time I did I was fairly lucky, and after that I suppose I got a little daffy on it and thought I could come out of it as well as the next one, but some of those fellows were millionaires and I had about as much business playing poker with them as I have now trying to fly. When it comes to an open game I have observed that a big pile is of great assistance to a steady nerve in making the other side look for nickels to pay street-car fare home with."

"There was a man from Texas in the game the night I speak of. He had been drawing a government salary for spending his winters in Washington most of the time since the war, I guess. Also there was a Western senator and a colonel from the war department, besides another just plain common man and myself."

"Queer how luck runs sometimes. You couldn't beat me that night with a sledge-hammer. I caught 'em coming and going."

"Every time I filled it was sure to be the winning hand. Every time I missed filling on the draw it turned out on the play that I would have been skinned to death if I had caught what I wanted. There's no doing that sort of luck, and it wasn't so very long before I began to pile up the stuff in front of me as if I were running the bank at Monte Carlo."

"You know how often it happens that there will be one man in a game whom you can beat every hand. It never makes any difference what he holds, you always have something a little bit better."

"I've had that happen to me when I was the fellow that was getting left each time, and it always nearly drives me crazy. I can stand losing as well as the next man, I think, but to have it go always to the same man, and to hands that are always just a point or two better than mine, sure puts me on the ragged edge before long."

"Well, that was what was happening to that Texas man the night I'm telling you about. He was certainly game about it. I never saw a man take a run of mean luck better than he did, and he used to come after me when he got a good hand as if he meant to eat me up."

"I reckon he figured after a while that it had got to change before long, and each time he had something nice he thought the change had come. Then he would go after me to get it all back at once."

"The end of that sort of play is certain if a man sticks to it. There is always a lot of talk about a change of luck being bound to come, but I doubt if either of you two gentlemen has ever seen it come during the game."

"I surely never did, and it did not come to my friend from Texas that night. He just kept plunging and plunging, going harder each time until at last he went broke."

"I don't mean clear busted, but only that he had lost all he had with him that night and he had drawn a couple of checks for as much more as he apparently cared to stand for at one sitting. But the game had such a grip on him that he couldn't stand it to quit, so he began to put up one thing and another as markers to be redeemed the next day after he had got into communication with his Texas bank."

"It was one of those curious games that you get into once in a while where one man has all the luck. I was about the only winner that night, although not all the others were losers."

"The colonel and the senator were playing about even and the other man was a little in the hole. It was the Texan who was losing the wad, and I was doing all the winning."

"When he began to put up markers, the colonel chipped in with the remark that they couldn't beat me that night with a club. That struck the Texas man

hard and he hammered the table with his fist and swore that he would keep at it until he did give me a twist, and with a club at that."

"Well, I was on Easy street as far as winnings went, and would have been glad to lose a good stiff hand to him so as to have a chance to get out of it, for I began to be afraid that it might go too far, and either hurt the Texan or make him so hot that he would hold a grudge against me. But he kept his temper all right, only he got very much what he called in earnest."

"The luck did not turn, though, and before long he had put up and lost all the trinkets he had as markers. Then he jumped up and let out an oath and declared he would quit. No use bucking such luck, he said, and he'd be hanged if he would try it any longer. Better have some sense about it and quit while he had something left for another session."

"Then the Western senator looked up at him and said:

"I never saw you quit that way before!"

"That hit the Texan square between the eyes, for he took it that the senator meant he was a quitter."

"And you won't this time!" he sung out. "Here, I've got five hundred acres of cheap land down in my county and I'll chuck that in after the rest. It's worth a little more than a dollar an acre, I think, but we'll call it that and let it go."

"Of course, none of the rest of us was going to stand out at the price of the land, especially as none of us had ever seen or heard of it, so the five hundred acres went in as five hundred dollars. The Texan was to transfer the title the next day if he lost it."

"Then we had a Jack-pot, and when the cards were dealt I picked up the two red deuces in my hand. One of my pet superstitions about poker is that you will always help the red deuces in a tight place, so I usually go along when I get them to see what will develop."

"The pot was opened fairly easy at my right, and I went in. Then the Texan, who was the second man on my left, gave it a boost."

"I came in again and the man next me on the left hit it up once more just for luck, and I was caught. The Texan stood the raise and boosted it again. So I trailed along until they got through, with nothing in my hand but those red deuces."

"The luck I had been having, though, had got them all pretty well afraid of me, so that I was in a first-rate place for a good sharp bluff. I drew three cards and looked as contented as I could."

"The opener drew three also, the man on my left took two and the Texan took one. I wondered as he picked it up if that was the time when he was going after me with a club, for it struck me he was drawing for a flush. The other man, from his raising and taking two, I played for threes."

"Well, when the betting began I sat quiet for a bit until the others had had a chance and then I came in with a warwhoop and raised it just as much as the Texan could stand. He had played about four hundred of his acres, and I figured that if I bet just enough to take the rest of them it would make him think I was after the homestead for sure."

"And it did. The opener had dropped out at the first raise, for he hadn't helped the draw. Then the other chap quit, and I sat there grinning and watching the Texan."

"I didn't care a rap whether he called or not, for I would just as soon have had him win as not. But he didn't call. He looked at me a second and then threw down his cards."

"No, by George!" he said, "you couldn't beat him with a club nor five of them. Take the damned stuff!"

"With that he got up and walked toward the door."

"Come in in the morning," he said, "and I'll give you a deed for the land."

"You haven't lost it all yet," chipped in the colonel.

"Well, I'll keep the rest," answered the Texan. "Maybe it will bring me luck."

"With that he went away and pretty soon afterward

the game broke up; but I had been fool enough to show down my hand with nothing in it but those two red deuces."

"The colonel and the senator laughed a lot and talked about what fun they would have rugging the Texan. They did, too, for the next day when I saw him they had been there first."

"I've come to the conclusion," he said, "that that land wasn't meant to be lost in a poker game, and if it's all the same to you I'll redeem it at a dollar an acre and keep it myself."

"That was where I made a goat of myself for sure, and lost the only chance I'll ever have of being rich. I took the dollar an acre and he kept the land. And less than four months after that they struck oil on it and that Texan is worth I don't know how many millions. That's what I might have had if I'd kept the land I won."

LAFONTISE BEATEN.

After an exhibition of gameness that could not be beaten by any man, Mose Lafontise went down to defeat in the tenth round of his fight with the Dixie Lad at Seattle, Wash., recently. He did not have a chance to win from the tap of the gong.

The black boy is built like a greyhound and is fully five inches taller than Mose. The latter appeared slow on his feet in comparison with the husky black, who is as fast as a flash. Mose was dropped like a log in the first round from a clip on the jaw. His left eye was cut open in the second and the black kept jabbing away at it until the whole left side of Lafontise's face was bruised and swollen. He was down twice in the fifth for the count of nine, but struggled to his feet and stalled off his rushing antagonist. Mose got a crack on the back of the neck that stood him on his head. He fell as if shot and did not move a muscle for six seconds, yet he got up before the count of ten. A ripping

uppercut to the stomach put him down for nine seconds in the seventh and he had hardly straightened up before he was sent down with a crashing left hook to the jaw. The gong saved him and he was carried to his corner.

He was down twice in the eighth round, but still fighting gamely. He braced up in the ninth and landed his only effective punch. He had been trying all night to land a right uppercut and in the ninth he caught the black flush on the mouth in a hot mixup. He brought blood, and then the black was all over him.

The finish came in the tenth. Mose was floored with a left to the stomach. He got up and ran into a straight left that sent him on his face, all out. He rolled over twice and staggered to his feet with his legs sprawled out. He was blind, dazed and helpless when the black boy cut loose a swing that would have killed Mose had it landed. The glove passed over his head, but the jar of Dixie's arm sent the beaten man to the floor for the last time. The sympathies of the crowd were all with Lafontise and a bunch of Montana men backed him at long odds, but he was no match for the younger, stronger and faster man.

WOULD YOU like a handsome, well-made set of Boxing Gloves FREE? It's easy for you—Send \$4.75 for the POLICE GAZETTE for a year's subscription and you get them.

CON COUGHLIN HUSTLED PIENING.

Con Coughlin, Sam Fitzpatrick's Irish heavyweight pugilist, had a chance to show what he could do on the mat the other night. Coughlin met John Piening in a fifteen-minute bout, catch-as-catch-can style. Piening evidently thought he had a "mark" before him and tried to throw Coughlin about at will. The Irishman is strong and vigorous and soon showed that he knew a lot about the game. He made a rush at Piening and caught the latter for a half strangle. Piening was almost choked before Coughlin relaxed his grasp. Coughlin roughed matters to the finish and had the so-called champion in a bad way when time was called. Fitzpatrick intends to allow Coughlin to do plenty of wrestling this fall and winter.

JACK MUNROE WON.

Jack Munroe, the fighter, made his debut as a wrestler at Coney Island recently. His opponent was Leo Pardello. The Italian agreed to throw the miner twice within an hour or lose the decision. He secured one fall in thirty-eight minutes, but failed to get the second within the limit.

\$10,000 TO BET ON JEFFRIES.

If Tom Sharkey, Gus Ruhlin, Jack Munroe or Con Coughlin can raise \$10,000 and is willing to bet it on himself in a fight with Champion Jim Jeffries, the money will be covered at short notice. E. Gilmore, owner of the Academy of Music, is one of the staunch admirers of Jeffries, and he is ready to back the boiler-maker for \$10,000 against any man in the world. Mr. Gilmore said:

"If Tom Sharkey, Gus Ruhlin, Jack Munroe and Con Coughlin think that they can beat Jeffries I am prepared to bet my part of \$10,000 that they cannot. I will put this sum up as a forfeit or side wager, and if the parties behind any of the men I have mentioned are willing to increase the amount I will go as high as they care to go. I do not make a habit of backing prizefighters, but I think that Jeffries is a wonder and that there is no man on earth to-day who can dethrone him."

"KID" FREDERICKS MATCHED.

"Kid" Fredericks, of Buffalo, and Albert Martini, of St. Paul, Minn., have been matched to fight at catch-weights at Gilt Edge, Mont., on Labor Day. Martini is a welterweight, so he will have the best of the "Kid."



TOM MALONE.

Popular Pugilistic Promoter and Eastern Representative of the Root-Gardiner Fight Pictures.

so far as the scales are concerned, but Fredericks is confident he can beat him. The winner takes all the gate money.

Good Group Photographs will be used in the POLICE GAZETTE Free of Charge. Send them in with reading matter.

MAGNIFICENT ART ALBUMS, Athletic and Theatrical, \$2.50 each, This Office--They are Works of Art



Photo by Havens: Jacksonville.

BELLE GOLD.

DAINTY SOUBRETTE WHO IS A CLEVER DANCER AND WHO IS STARRING WITH HER OWN COMPANY.



Photo by White: New York

LILLIAN BURT.

TALENTED VOCALIST WHOSE SWEET VOICE HAS MADE HER A FAVORITE WITH PATRONS OF THE THEATRE.



Photo by Bell: Washington.

OLIVE.

A HANDSOME YOUNG WOMAN WHO HAS SUCCEEDED IN MASTERING THE DIFFICULT ART OF JUGGLING.



Photo by D. Rosser: Pittsburg

MARION WINCHESTER.

WELL-KNOWN NOVELTY TOE DANCER PLAYING THE BEST VAUDEVILLE HOUSES WITH SUCCESS.



J. BRADT, J. TOULIS, G. CHAMBERLAND, N. JUSTEN, W. J. TURNER, TUG OF WAR TEAM.

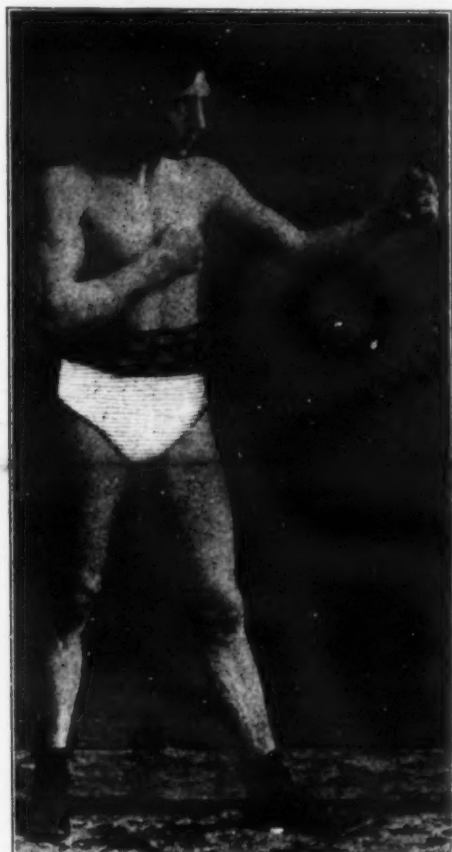


JAMES T. WASSON, EX-SHERIFF.



Photos by Kettner: Schenectady.

G. KENNEDY, 118 POUNDS.



T. BROWN, 135 POUNDS.



Photo by Talbot: Schenectady.

NELSE MANNING, 145 POUNDS.



W. WALMSLEY, 118 POUNDS.



SOME MEMBERS OF THE SCHENECTADY WINE, LIQUOR AND BEER DEALERS' UNION AT THEIR ANNUAL CLAM BAKE AND OUTING.

SCHENECTADY, N. Y., SPORTING MEN.

BUSINESS MEN AND ATHLETES WHO HAVE MADE THE BUSY CITY ON THE HUDSON FAMOUS.

RICHARD K. FOX SILVER CUP

—VALUED AT \$2,500—

WON BY EAST BOSTON CLUB

The Athletic Jeffries Point Boys Rowed a Runaway Race and Easily Captured the Magnificent Trophy.

CHEERS GREETED ANNOUNCEMENT OF THE CONTEST.

The Race for the Trophy Was the Principal Attraction of the Meeting of the National Association of Amateur Oarsmen at Worcester, Mass.

The Richard K. Fox silver cup, that magnificent trophy, which is the most attractive prize that ever spurred oarsmen on to do their best, has been competed for and won for the first time.

The regatta in which it was the leading figure was one of the most successful ever held by the Association of Amateur Oarsmen of America.

The weather conditions were propitious on Aug. 14, the date selected for the races, when the crews gathered at Lake Quinsigamond, near Worcester, Mass. An ideal day, with perfect wind and water, and a course that was policed in a manner that did credit to the very efficient gentlemen who were intrusted with the management of affairs.

It was generally conceded that the crowning feature of this greatest of aquatic meetings—this marine suburban—was the contest for the \$2,500 trophy which had been so generously donated by Mr. Fox, which was for the intermediate eights.

It was the last race of the day, a fitting finale to the meeting, and when the event was announced there was such a cheering and shouting that the Worcester hills reverberated with the tumult.

There were five entries as follows: St. Alphonsus A. A., Boston; Wachusett B. C., Worcester; Columbia B. C., Allegheny, Pa.; New York A. C. and Jeffries Point of East Boston.

Every man in every boat was a trained athlete, ready to fight every inch of the course.

The setting sun gilded the placid waters when the crews rowed leisurely up into the cove at the upper part of the old regatta course, and made ready for the start. They presented a pretty picture, all five being clad in different costumes. At the very start the Jeffries Point crew, which had the Shrewsbury shore station, began to spurt up to 42 to the minute, and the other crews varied from 36 to 40.

The Wachusett soon poked the prow of their shell ahead of the bunch, and the real race was between them and the Jeffries for first place. All the way down the lake the Jeffries rowed in fine form, although their stroke was a bit short. Their gain was steady throughout the race. The Wachusett spurred repeatedly to overhaul the leader, but it was no use, for the Noddle Island lads kept pounding it out and won by three lengths. They were given a royal salute by their clubmates on the causeway.

The Wachusett beat the New York A. C. by one length, and St. Alphonsus, who had put up a plucky race with the Columbias, of Allegheny, beat the latter crew out near the finish by sheer pluck. Time 8 minutes 4½ seconds.

And so for one year the club rooms of the Jeffries Point oarsmen will contain the great cup, and next season the battle will be fought over again.

E. C. Atherton, who qualified in the intermediate singles, is the lad who was featured many years ago as the baby sculler, and is the son of E. Newton Atherton, who is well known in rowing circles.

Another surprise of the day was the victory of the Winnipeg crew in the senior international fours, and the senior four oared shells. The crew of the East Boston A. A. B. C. had long been picked as sure winners in both events, and while they made two hot fights the Canadians seemed to have plenty of reserve and won each contest by good margins.

The ease with which Lon F. Scholes, of Toronto, won his heat in the association senior sculls was not unexpected. Neither was any one surprised when F. R. Peterson, of the East Boston club, came in second. The rest of the competitors were far behind.

In the second heat of this event F. Vesely, of the First Bohemian Boat Club, also had an easy time, but the struggle for second place between F. Demourelle, of New Orleans, and W. M. Varley, of the Atlanta B. C., was the fiercest of the day. The former won by a bare foot.

On the day following the finals were rowed, and there was another surprise when Frank B. Greer, of the East Boston Athletic Association Boat Club, wrestled the championship sculls from C. S. Titus, of the Atlanta Boat Club so decisively that what had been anticipated as the most interesting feature of the regatta proved almost a farce. Greer was eight lengths ahead of F. Vesely, of the First Bohemian Boat Club, of New York, at the finish, while Titus gave up the race an eighth of a mile from the line, and paddled in just ahead of W. B. West, of the West Philadelphia Boat Club, who was the fourth competitor in the championship senior single sculls.

Despite his easy victory, Greer pulled a remarkably fast race, and the time of 9m. 38½s. is the record for the event in annals of the association. Other championships have been pulled in faster time, but they have been over straightaway courses, while this one was with a turn. Greer, Vesely and Titus had a hot fight to the turn, but the East Boston man's superior oars-

man'ship at the buoy, which he rounded in just five strokes, clinched the race. Coming back he was not pressed or he might have set the time even lower.

The other special feature of the day was the senior eight oared shells, which was also won decisively, the crack Winnipeg Rowing Club men, who this year have carried all before them, being the victors. They

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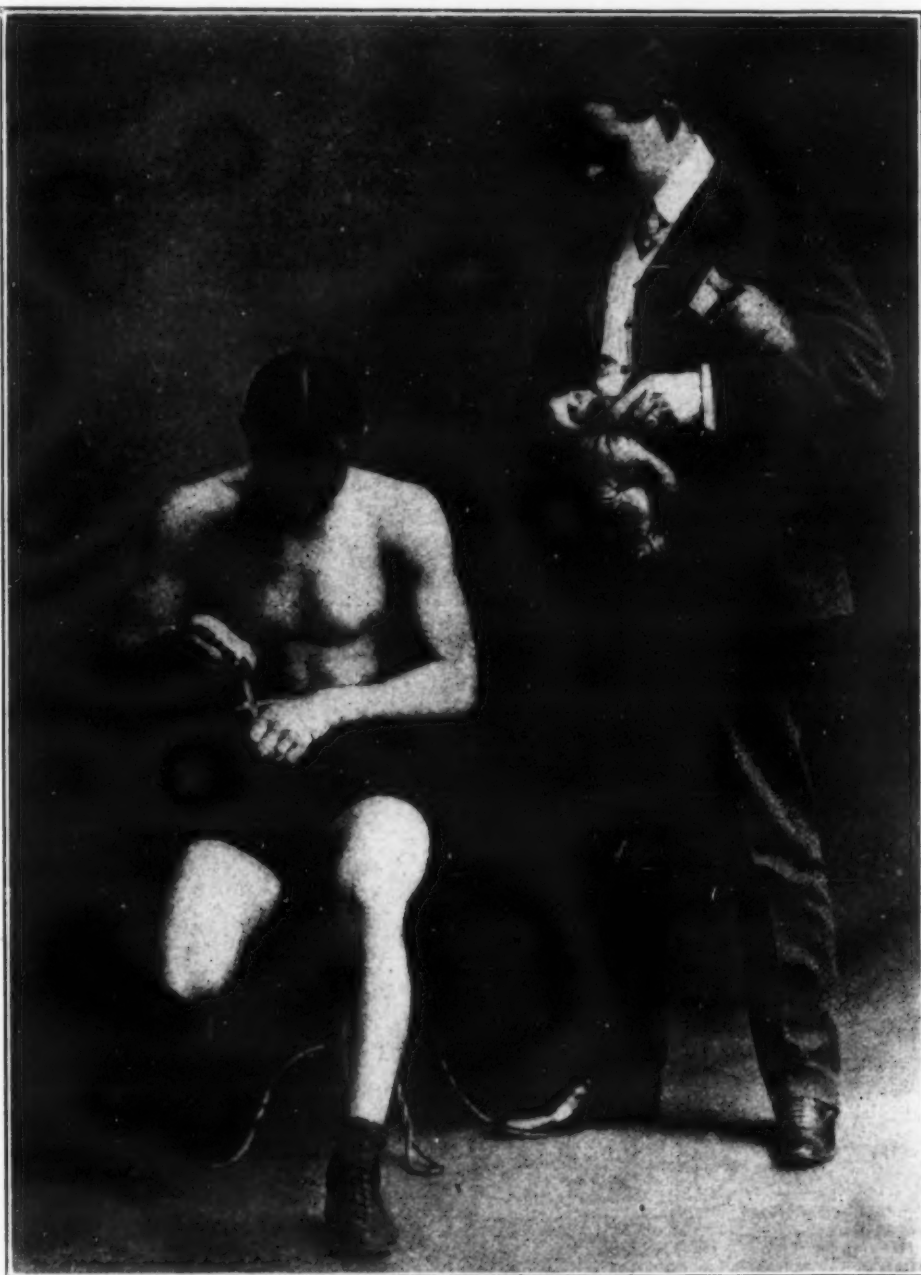


Photo by Dore: Butte Mont.

AURELIA HERRERA AND BIDDY BISHOP.

The Mexican Featherweight Boxer who has been Doing Great Work in the West. Where he is Looked Upon as a Coming Champion.

won by more than four lengths in the fast time of 7m. 52s.

The day's programme started with the final heat in the association single sculls, and this event went to L. C. Scholes, of Toronto, who beat F. Vesely by two lengths. W. H. Hodgkins, another East Boston sculler, had a fine fight with Britt, of the Potomac Boat Club, in the intermediate singles, winning by a length.

The senior double sculls was one of the interesting contests of the day, and here again Scholes proved a telling factor, he and his partner, Smith, carrying the Toronto Rowing Club colors over the line four lengths ahead of the Atlanta Boat Club crew of New York.

In the senior pair-oared shells the Harlem Rowing Club of New York was the only crew that appeared at the line. They went over the course alone and made the remarkably quick time of 11m. 9½s., considering the fact that they had no competitor.

After the championship singles and the eight-oared race had been decided, the disputed intermediate double sculls was re-rowed, and once more the Potomac Boat Club led at the finish, with the Seawanhaka second. This was the same result as the previous day. The war canoe race wound up the day's events. The Waltham Canoe Club crew defeated the Winnipeg Boat Club crew.

The summaries: Intermediate Single Sculls—Won by William H. Hodgkins, East Boston A. A.; W. Britt, Potomac B. C., Washington, second. Time, 10m. 31s.

Intermediate Pair-Oared Shells.—Won by Nonpareil R. C., New York (C. Hoffman, bow; J. C. McKinley, stroke); Atlanta B. C., New York (E. S. Smith, bow; R. J. Owens, stroke), second. Time, 10m. 21½s.

Intermediate Four-Oared Shells.—Won by Jeffries Point R. A., East Boston, Mass.; Staten Island B. C., New York, second. Time, 9m. 8s.

Association Single Sculls.—Final heat won by L. F. Scholes, Toronto R. C.; F. Vesely, First Bohemian B. C., New York, second. Time, 9m. 55½s.

Senior Pair Oared Shells.—Won by Harlem Rowing Club, New York (no competitors). Time, 11m. 9½s.

Senior Double Sculls.—Won by Toronto R. C. (L. F. Scholes, bow; E. S. Smith, stroke); Atlanta B. C., New York (J. J. F. Mulcahy, bow; W. M. Varley, stroke), second. Time, 9m. 14s.

Senior Eight Oared Shells.—Won by Winnipeg R. C.; Riverside B. C., Cambridge, Mass., second; Jeffries Point R. A., East Boston, Mass., third. Time, 7m. 52s.

Championship Senior Single Sculls.—Won by Frank B. Greer, East Boston A. A.; F. Vesely, First Bohemian B. C., New York, second; C. S. Titus, Atlanta B. C., New York, third; W. B. West, West Philadelphia B. C., fourth. Time, 9m. 38½s.

War Canoe Race.—Won by Crescent B. C., Waltham, Mass.; Winnipeg R. C., second. Time, 7m. 13½s.

Intermediate Double Sculls (re-rowed).—Won by Potomac B. C., Washington; Seawanhaka B. C., Brooklyn, second. Time, 9m. 31s.

At a business session the association elected the following officers: President, James Pilkington, New York; vice-president, Charles Schaab, St. Louis; treasurer, Samuel W. Preinfendanz, Philadelphia; secretary, Fred R. Fortmeyer, New York.

THE "COFFEE COOLER" BEATEN.

Frank Craik, the "Harlem Coffee Cooler," returned to the ring in London and lost a decision to Jack

SCHENECTADY CELEBRITIES

Some Athletes and Business Men Who Are Popular.

There is no stronger social organization in the county than the Schenectady Wine, Liquor and Beer Dealers' Union. Once every year they have an outing and clambake, and the picture on another page shows some of them at a recent celebration.

Schenectady County has a champion tug-of-war team and the members of it are always willing to test their strength against any rival team. The gripmen are John Bradt, Joe Toulis and Nicholas Justen; George Chamberland is the anchor, and William J. Turner is manager. They hereby issue a challenge to any team in the county.

James T. Wasson was at one time the sheriff of Schenectady County, and a very good sheriff he was, too. Before he went into politics he was a champion rifle shot. He has a great number of prizes, which attest his keen sight. He ran for sheriff on the Democratic ticket. He ran 1,800 ahead of his fellow nominees and was elected by 220 votes. As sheriff his term of office was a most popular one. He is a great lover of boxing and an admirer of all legitimate sports.

There are four prominent boxers in Schenectady and they hereby issue a challenge to any men at their respective weights. They are George Kennedy, 118 pounds; Billy Walmsley, 118 pounds; Nelse Manning, 145 pounds, who is also a wrestler, and Thomas Brown, 135 pounds.

Our Halftone Photos.

L. R. Stettler is the owner of the Pioneer Hotel, a first-class establishment at Tenth and Liberty streets, Allentown, Pa.

Harry Gilmore, the well-known light-weight boxer, has opened a fine physical culture and boxing school at 77-79 Clark street, Chicago, Ill.

The members of the crack Arion Baseball team, of Buffalo, are E. Diebold, B. Freeman, T. Stroud, H. Palmer, E. Maurer, H. Faust, C. Sylvester, E. Aldermers, manager; H. Meyers, G. Duguin, F. Haas and D. Hazelton. They put up a great game of ball.

The Friendship League, of New York city, is a baseball team who have won thirty-one games out of thirty-two played. Their ages average sixteen years, and they are anxious to receive challenges from all youthful nines. Address, H. Meyer, 1475 Lexington avenue.

A HANDSOME ALBUM.

Fred R. Toombs, sporting editor, American Press Association, New York, writes: "Your Album of athletic notables received. It certainly shows an unusually high class of halftone work."

"KID" HERRICK WON EASY.

"Kid" Herrick, of Rochester, N. Y., met "Kid" Hopkins in a private battle beyond the city limits of Rochester recently, and about 100 sports saw the Rochester boy finish his opponent in the sixth round after a series of fierce exchanges. At no stage of the game was Hopkins in the fight. He made his best showing in the first and third rounds. Herrick, who has the reputation of being a cautious and shifty fighter, easily demonstrated his abilities the other night. At the close of the fight he was unmarked while his antagonist was much the worse for wear.

FOUGHT ON A BARGE.

Willie Schumaker, of the Avonla A. C., the former 105-pound champion, beat Willie Cullen in nine fast rounds on a barge in the East river, New York, recently. When time was called they came to the centre with a rush and landed straight lefts to the face, followed by hard swings to the stomach. Cullen then jabbed Schumaker in the face, the latter countering on Cullen's jaw with a left swing. Schumaker then chased Cullen, and with a left swing to the face and a right swing to the jaw dropped Cullen to the floor.

Cullen got up dazed, but managed to last the round out. When the boys went to their corners Schumaker's admirers began to offer odds of 2 to 1 on his chances.

When the fourth round started Schumaker sailed into Cullen, and after shooting a few stiff lefts into his face, followed them with short right swings to the jaw. These blows dazed Cullen, but he nevertheless succeeded in getting in three straight lefts to Schumaker's face before the round ended.

The sixth and seventh rounds were easily Schumaker's. He punished Cullen severely about the body, face and jaw with left jabs and short right swings, finally dropping him to the floor in the latter round with a short right swing to the point of the chin.

When the eighth round started Schumaker sailed in to finish Cullen. He shot two straight lefts into his face, drawing the blood from his nose and mouth. Cullen was weak now, and Schumaker, realizing this, rushed madly at Cullen, letting fly left and right swings for his jaw.

When the ninth round started Schumaker came out of his corner with a rush and landed two straight lefts into Cullen's face, drawing the blood again from his face and mouth and also dazing him. Quick as a flash Schumaker swung his right to Cullen's jaw, driving him up against the ropes for the second time in a dazed condition. Cullen's hands dropped to his side, and as he was hopelessly beaten his seconds threw up the sponge and Referee Gorman declared Schumaker the winner.

The "Police Gazette" will follow you like a faithful friend, if you are a subscriber. That's the way to be sure of it, every week. 13 weeks for \$1.00 and a premium. Send for list.

NEXT WEEK'S FREE HALFTONE SUPPLEMENT—CY SEYMOUR, Cincinnati's Top-notch Centrefielder

ATTILA'S GREAT EXERCISES, IF FOLLOWED CAREFULLY, MAKE MODERN ATHLETES

Continuation of the Great Series of Athletic Articles by
the Master of Physical Culture.

FOLLOW HIS INSTRUCTIONS AND BECOME STRONG.

If You Want to Ask Any Questions Don't be Afraid to Write--Tell Your
Friends About These Lessons.

By PROF. ATTILA--Series No. 35.

I have received during the past week several photographs from POLICE GAZETTE readers who have been following my system. They all show fine physical development and announce that they are greatly pleased with the result of their work.

This is very gratifying to me, and I congratulate them on their success.

Here is a letter from a young man in Pennsylvania:

DEAR SIR: I am only a boy of 14 years and I am going to start your physical culture exercises for the purpose of developing my muscles. I am a stout boy, weighing 185 pounds. I intend to develop my muscles to be strong and so I will not be so stout. I would like to ask you a few questions:

When is the best time to take exercises, in the morning, afternoon or evening?

What should a person eat and what should he not eat?

Should a person take a bath after each exercise?

Should a person undress and put on a pair of tights when taking his exercise?

When you start the first lesson in exercise should you take that same exercise for one week, then take the second the beginning of the second week and so on?

Yours truly, ARTHUR F. TLICK,

237 Broad St., West Bethlehem, Pa.

The best time to take exercise is when you have time, so long as it is not within an hour of meal time, before or after.

I cannot arrange a diet for you, but if you are inclined to be stout I would suggest that you avoid all

If you haven't the entire series you can get back numbers of the POLICE GAZETTE at 10 cents a copy until the several editions are exhausted.

EXERCISE NO. 41.

After having gripped the bell firmly, raise it slowly up to the position shown in the accompanying plate. You will notice that the heels have been brought together. Next week the continuation of this movement will be shown.

If you want to know anything about physical culture that I have not set down in these columns I will be pleased to have you write me and I will answer.

If you are taking the exercises I shall be glad to know how you are getting along.

There is no better sport in the world than boxing. It is good for the muscles and it teaches a man to be alert and self confident. A good set of gloves is of great importance. If you want a set free you can get them by sending \$4.75 to Richard K. Fox for one year's subscription to the POLICE GAZETTE. There will be no further charge.

THE TERRIBLE GREEK THROWN.

A match that induced much speculation and interest was decided on Wednesday, August 5, at the Hippodrome, Glasgow, between Alex. Munroe, of Glasgow, and Antonio Pierri, the Terrible Greek. The contest was for \$125 a side, and the conditions were Greco-Roman style, the first fall, irrespective of time, to determine the result. Munroe had the advantage of height and was in better condition than his rival. Once they shook hands there was plenty of byplay, and for ten minutes they fiddled for a hold. Finally Munroe brought the Greek to the mat, and a hot struggle ensued. At the end of 17 minutes Munroe forced Pierri into a bridge, from which the latter could not extricate himself and was thrown. The time of the fall was 17 minutes 2 seconds. Pierri asserted that he was partly off the carpet, but the referee would not allow the protest and declared Munroe the winner.

DAN PATCH A WORLD BEATER.

Ten thousand excited spectators shouted themselves hoarse at Brighton Beach on Aug. 19 when the champion pacer Dan Patch wired out all existing harness records for one mile and put the figure 1:59 at the head of the list. There was no waiting for official announcement, for hundreds of watches had caught the mile faster than the time that was announced when the uproar had subsided so that the voice of the official could be heard.

Two runners were sent with Dan Patch, one to precede him and break the force of the wind and the other as a prompter. At the second score Driver McHenry nodded for the word, but there was

really little interest at this time, for few believed Patch would even excel his former performance.

When the quarter-mile pole was reached and hundreds saw that the clip had been faster than a two-minute gait there was a general awakening of interest. The timers hung out 0:29½, and by the time it was displayed many watches had clicked at the half and the figure 0:58½ appeared on the timing stand. Then everybody realized that a record-breaking performance was to come, for if the horse came home in an even minute, the record was beaten away off and he really had a leeway of one-half second more to equal the mark. At the three-quarters 1:29¼ marked the time, and that left him only 30 seconds, for he had fallen away a trifle around the second turn.

Then it was for the first time that McHenry gathered the horse together for a final and decisive struggle. Without a flutter the king of pacers swept under the wire winner of the highest honors that have yet come

to a harness horse. The official time announced was 1:59, but the number of watches on the grounds that recorded it faster was too great to be counted. It was more than a remarkable performance—it was a great one. The time by separate quarters was 0:29½, 0:29½, 0:30½, 0:29½.

GIRL WORE SOLDIER CLOTHES.

A young woman of Richmond, Va., who made a striking figure dressed in the full uniform of a Virginia militiaman, had a gay lark at the Reservoir Park the other night, and repented bitterly in the court of Magistrate Lewis the next morning.

She wore male attire and endeavored to drink as much as a strong man. In the morning she was in woman's garb and wept like a weak woman. She has caused her parents no end of trouble, and has been an inmate of the House of the Good Shepherd in Baltimore, but escaped from there and came home again. She went out on a racket, and after midnight was in the park with a street car conductor. He says he was asleep on a bench and waked up to find the girl standing beside him. Later she was followed by another street car man, and the two were arrested by a special policeman. The magistrate fined the girl \$30, and both the men got all that was coming to them.

GOOD BYE, JABBER CAREY.

Joe Walcott, the welterweight champion, met Tom (Jabber) Carey, the middleweight fighter of New York, at the Tammany A. C., Boston, on August 13, and knocked him out at the beginning of the eighth round of what was to have been a fifteen-round encounter.

Although Carey was many pounds heavier than Walcott and two inches taller, these advantages did not in any way help him. Walcott started right after Carey at the sound of the bell and punished him severely about the body and face. After Carey had been badly beaten, Walcott brought the fight to an end in the eighth round by putting him to sleep with a right-hand swing on the jaw.

BOXING IN BOSTON.

Young Sidney was awarded the decision over Joe Nelson, of Chelsea, in the feature bout at the Roxbury A. A., Boston, Mass., recently. The men furnished one of the fastest exhibitions seen at the club for some time, and although they were both on their feet when the bell rang at the end of the twelfth round, Sidney secured a lead in the beginning which he maintained through the bout. His kidney blows were particularly effective, and Nelson tired toward the end. Referee Lewis' decision pleased the crowd.

In the preliminaries, "Blink" McCloskey stopped Jack McCarty, of New York, in five rounds, and John Daly and Matty Devine boxed six fast rounds to a draw.

NEIGHBORS LIKE JOE WALCOTT.

Joe Walcott, the welterweight champion pugilist, has bought and occupied a house in Malden, Mass., near the magnificent estate of Hon. Elisha S. Converse, president of the Rubber Trust, and, contrary to what might have been expected, has not been received with frigidly. Though known as the "Black Demon" he is in his private life the quietest and most peaceful man who has lived in the house for several years, so say the neighbors.

"We shall be glad to have Mr. Walcott here, if he is as quiet as he has been, because there have been some very objectionable tenants in the house he now owns," say his neighbors. "Of course, he is a prizefighter, but that is his business, and is much better than fighting for the fun of it, which used to occur in the house. We do not object to colored people being there, because there are others in the neighborhood."

\$1.00 pays for a 13 weeks subscription to POLICE GAZETTE and you get a Wrestling Book FREE.

OWEN ZEIGLER'S BENEFIT.

Owen Zeigler had a benefit at the Broadway A. C., Philadelphia, recently, and the patrons of the show saw some good boxing.

Tommy Love, the favorite featherweight, of Southward, was stacked up against the Old War Horse, Jack Ashton, in the opening bout. Tommy contented himself by jabbing his left to Ashton's face and occasionally crossing the right over to the jaw. At no stage of the game did either one of the boys extend themselves, and the bout ended with honors slightly in Love's favor. All the events on the bill were of four rounds' duration.

Young Mack and "Kid" Zeigler mixed it up at a lively pace, but neither one of the boys was able to gain any advantage.

Jack Snyder was compelled to bite the dust in the second round, the goods being handed out by Charley Murphy. Snyder was making a good stand until he was sent to slumberland by a short right hand hook on the jaw.

The final bout brought together Johnny Snyder and Jimmy Kelly. Neither one of the principals was very well posted on the scientific end of the game, but what they lacked in that respect was more than paid up for in slugging. Both boys landed some good, hard, telling blows, but a decision of a draw would be just about right.

FATE OF THE MAN WHO PEEPED.

A man from Milwaukee was the victim of a harrowing experience at the hands of twenty-five feminine campers at Nagawicka Lake, Wis., when caught peeping at the ceremony known as "meeting the fates," which has become a fad with the girls at the summer resort.

The young women, clad in weird costumes, were in the midst of their ceremony, when they discovered the light of a cigar and hastened to the spot. The peeper was taken by main force and bound to a tree. For ten minutes he was poked with sticks and had flaming brands shoved in his face.

Then the leader, who was dressed in male attire, announced that the peeper's beard must be singed off. He pleaded for mercy, and just as the brand was applied to his fine Van Dyke, a steamboat inspector, who heard his cries, stepped into the startled crowd of maidens and cut the cords that bound the captive, the two subsequently escaping in a rowboat to the other side of the lake.

SMALL TALK ABOUT BOXERS

Lively Gossip of Interest Concerning
the Doings of the Fighters.

Jim Ferns writes that he is in the best shape of his career at present.

Dixie Kid knocked out Mose La Fontaine in ten rounds at Seattle, recently.

Frank Erne is at present in Buffalo. The ex-champion has taken on weight since he left the



A CHAMPION.

Edward Fakler, a Winona, Minn., Saloonman, Owns this Trick Terrier which also has a Local Record for Killing Rats.

ring, and will have to do considerable work in order to reach the lightweight class again.

Gus Gardner knocked out Jimmy Duggan the other night at Saginaw, Mich.

Frank Erne picked Corbett to win. A clever boxer, but a bad prognosticator is Erne.

George Grant, the Ohio heavyweight, was fined \$50 for loitering in Springfield, O., the other day.

Walcott says he is now waiting for another match, and would prefer one with Joe Gans, the champion lightweight.

Dave Sullivan wants another match with Jimmy Briggs, but there will have to be a different referee when Briggs meets him again.

The public wants boxing. Persecutions never prevented anything. The more a thing is hounded the more popular it becomes.

Charley Halghey, the Lowell middleweight, who has been in England for several months, won another contest at Newcastle. He knocked out Harry Smith in four rounds the other night.

Johnny Burns, the New York featherweight, who has been out of the game since he fought Jimmy Gardner of Lowell to a standstill in Boston, is anxious to fight some of the topnotchers in his class.

Bob Russell, the welterweight champion of England, has left that country for South Africa. After a brief stay there Russell will go to Australia and then visit this country. Russell wants to fight Joe Walcott.

By the way, there is a fellow in Fall River, Mass., by the name of Martin Canole, who has been licking all the lightweights down East, among them Jack O'Keefe, of Chicago, who can be backed for \$5,000 to fight anybody his weight, barring Gans.

It is a strange coincidence that Harry Forbes should be defeated by Frankie Nell by a left hook to the stomach. Only a few short months ago he defeated Nell by the same blow. It was a left hook to the stomach. At that time Nell claimed a foul.

Andy Watson, the Boston welterweight, met Frank Dunn at Montpelier, Vt., recently in what was to have been a ten-round bout. The fighting was fast and furious for three rounds, but in the fourth Watson accidentally fouled Dunn and the referee decided against him.

Efforts are under way to bring about a match between Jimmy Britt and Jack O'Keefe, of Chicago, at San Francisco. They were to have met a few weeks ago, but Britt called the scrap off because O'Keefe was overweight. Now Britt says that he will fight O'Keefe and give away three pounds.

Have you a good photograph of the club you belong to? Send it to the POLICE GAZETTE for publication.



PLATE NO. 41.

starchy foods such as potatoes and cereals. When you exercise, go at it hard, wearing a heavy sweater to induce perspiration. When you finish have a good rub down with a dry Turkish towel and then take a cold bath.

Every man who exercises ought to have a gymnasium suit or a pair of tights and a jock strap.

Go through all of the exercises at least once a day and work steady. When you once start in keep at it regularly if you want the best results, for it all depends upon your own efforts.

"Boxing and How to Train" is one of the best books of its kind published. It is free to you if you will send \$1 to the POLICE GAZETTE for thirteen weeks subscription.

A FINE SET OF BOXING GLOVES FREE--Send us \$4.75 for One Year's Subscription to Police Gazette



MONKEY RAISED CAIN.

THE EDUCATED SIMIAN PET OF A WELL-KNOWN BURLESQUE STAR WRECKS HER APARTMENT IN MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.



JUMPED FOR THEIR LIVES.

HOW A SISTER TEAM, WHILE ON THEIR VACATION NEAR ATLANTIC CITY, HAD
TO TAKE TO THE SALT WATER TO ESCAPE A TRAIN.

CHAMPION JEFFRIES SIGHS

—PRE-EMINENTLY SUPREME IN THE POSSESSION OF HIS TITLE—

FOR OTHERS TO CONQUER

Parts Company With Fitzsimmons and May Join Corbett in a Professional Tour of the World.

SHARKEY ALONE STANDS READY TO FIGHT CHAMPION

Next Title Holder May Be a Black Man—Jack Johnson Looms Up as a Possibility—Philadelphia Jack O'Brien Talking Again—Gossip.

With the big fight a thing of the past, interest centres in the future doings of the burly champion; pre-eminent now in his profession he sighs for new worlds to conquer, and it looks now as if he would do considerable sighing before anybody shows temerity enough to face him in the ring. He has offered Jack Munroe \$10,000 to stand before him for four rounds, but that distinguished individual, with more discretion than valor, evidently doesn't want the money, for he hasn't evinced any untoward eagerness to get on the firing line. The Munroe boom "is a bust," and we probably won't hear much more of him before he returns to the mines from whence he came. His career reminds one of an empty Pommery bottle; the "imprisoned sunshine" has all gone and even the gas has evaporated! Nothing left but the glass and the label, two assets of dubious value!

Outside of the ring Jeffries has little capacity for making money, and the laws against boxing are so stringent that even sparring exhibitions are tabooed in many parts of the country. Even with Fitzsimmons as a sparring partner on their recent trip the combination made no money to speak of, and now that the champion and his former associate have parted company the outlook for Jeffries is not particularly satisfactory unless a plan to double up with Corbett, now under consideration, develops into an actual fact. Jeff and Corbett have become very friendly since the recent fight, and the former now has no more enthusiastic an admirer than the man whom he counselled so mercifully in 'Frisco the other night. Of course, Corbett is a vaudeville magnet of no uncertain value. For several years he has been the highest salaried performer on the variety stage, and defeat has intensified rather than diminished public admiration for him. He "makes good," as they say in show parlance, and \$700

ebony, who threatens to provide a choice package of assorted trouble for the heavyweight champion at some time not distant remote. The black fellow's name is Jack Johnson, and he hails from Galveston, Tex. Jeff knows him, and has followed his career with no little interest ever since he burst upon the scene as an eligible opponent for titular honors. George Gardner, the present light heavyweight champion, who believes he can whip Fitzsimmons, proved to be little more than a plaything for this burly black fellow, and the latter did awful things to "Sandy" Ferguson, a second-rate heavyweight fighter who knocked out Bob Armstrong in one round the other night. Johnson likewise put a terrific crimp in the championship aspirations of Denver Ed Martin, the giant black whom we all thought a year or two ago was the legitimate successor to the title. Just because he happens to be black Sharkey, Ruhlman, Corbett and Fitzsimmons can't see him when he assumes a fighting attitude, and now Jeffries has found his eyesight so acute that he can differentiate between colors, and draws the line, although he was, perhaps, afflicted with a peculiar sense of blindness when he fought Peter Jackson, Bob Armstrong and Hank Griffin.

Notwithstanding the prevailing objection to color, just keep your eyes on this black fellow. He has all the qualifications needed to face Jeffries but experience—size, weight, strength and ability. Give him a chance to get ring-wise by facing him against the whole group of second-raters, and I am confident that in two years time he will give Mr. Jeffries a surprisingly good fight.

Hats off to one T. Sharkey! While the batch of dump-trimmers, sweepers and fakirs now masquerading as fighters were looking for small holes to climb into after Jeffries had finished Corbett so decisively, the gallant sailor alone came to the front and flaunted the red flag of defiance in the face of the champion and declared himself open to fight him at any time or place.

And to think that it was Sharkey, of all the others! We well remember that night at Coney Island when the big boiler-maker smashed and slammed the sailor all over the place, stove in a couple of his ribs and put him out of commission for a long time afterwards. Sharkey has every reason to remember how hard Jeff can punch, but he isn't averse to making another effort to even up the score.

All hail to "the Butterfly!"

"Philadelphia Jack" O'Brien is far enough beyond the limits of pugilistic activity to resume his four-flushing talk about fighting Tommy Ryan for the middleweight championship of the world. O'Brien is in England and his arrival in that country was coincident with the appearance of a story to the effect that some of the clubs in England were eager to negotiate for a twenty-round contest between O'Brien and Ryan. It is said that a purse of \$7,500 has been offered, and that O'Brien has accepted. No attention need be paid to the announcement, the purport of which is obvious to everybody who has observed the methods employed by O'Brien to boom himself. In the first place there isn't a club in England that could afford to offer a purse of such colossal proportions for a fight between these two men. The people who run fighting clubs over there are not in the business for their health any more than they are over here, and it would not require much argument to convince them that it would be like throwing pearls to swine to offer \$7,500 for a contest between these two Yanks. Such an enterprise would be a frost of the worst description. The better class of English sportsmen, who make the giving of \$7,500 purses a possibility, would instinctively see a "job" in it, whether there was one or not, and the lack of patronage would make it a losing venture. Besides, the day of \$7,500 purses in England has passed. There isn't a fighting club over there to-day that is on a paying basis. The glory of the National Sporting Club has departed, and the smaller clubs can hardly be referred to in praiseworthy terms.

Then, besides, O'Brien is not sincere in protesting his desire to fight Ryan. Opportunity after opportunity was offered him over here to "make good," but when the crucial moment arrived he had an ever ready excuse for dodging the issue. The \$7,500 purse which he so eagerly accepted in England might have been doubled in America had the club managers and magnates believed in O'Brien's sincerity. O'Brien is a fair type of the fighter who can "lick a sucker" very easily but lacks the courage to face a man of undoubted ability like Ryan.

Anybody who inclines to the belief that interest in pugilism is declining need only be reminded that the gate receipts at the recent Jeffries-Corbett fight approximated \$62,340. These figures furnish eloquent proof that first-class pugilism is a paying enterprise. The fact that, in spite of the exile of the game from New York and Chicago, its two old strongholds, the Jeffries-Corbett go drew the largest crowd in the history of prize fighting in the United States, is ample proof of the truth of this statement. If the decadence of the game, long prophesied by its foes, really takes place, it will be through the lack of new material which must be furnished to take the place of the fighters of the present generation, all of the members of which were drawn into the ring by contests in the vicinity of

their own homes. An advance argument on which to base premise comes in the fact that the two fighters in the last mill for the world's championship were both from California, the only State of prominence where the game has been consistently unmolested.

As long as California remains open to the fighters the American public will keep up interest in the fighting game, and trials of ring prowess will continue to take prominent places in the news of the sporting world. There is a large class of people to whom the sight of two masters of the art, meeting in a contest where strength and science, with man's natural weapons, is the only spectacle that really stirs the blood. The promoters of the recent affair in 'Frisco are so well satisfied with the result of their endeavors that there is talk of forming a company, the object being to scour the highways and byways of the world in search of some husky young giant capable of lowering Jeffries' colors. It is generally conceded that there is no known heavyweight at present in sight who is equal to the task. The Yosemite A. C. has taken up the scheme seriously and they will seek a worthy opponent for the champion.

Do fighting clubs in California pay? Well, a contract has been let by the Golden State A. C. for a pavilion to be erected at Colma, and the scheme to hold fights across the line of San Mateo County has taken tangible form. Jud Gibbs, manager and match-maker of the new club, says he will have a great card for the opening attraction in Joe Gans and Joe Walcott, welter and lightweight champions. He claims to have brought the men together on an equitable basis of 140 pounds at 3 o'clock, and will set a date for the show during the latter part of September, as soon as the regular articles are signed and the affair is clinched.

The new pavilion, as planned, will seat 6,000. San Mateo County has a liberal ordinance which will permit the giving prize fights between the regular monthly fights which take place in San Francisco. As there is steam and electric service to Colma spectators may be carried to fights in about one hour. This is enterprise and the sort of enterprise which pays!

Because of the interest taken in the Jeffries-Corbett bout the ascension of a new man to the bantam championship throne has been somewhat lost sight of, says Dick Howell, the pugilistic sage of Bridgeport, Conn. The other night in 'Frisco Frank Neil defeated Harry Forbes, the bantam champion, in two rounds. Forbes won the championship from Danny Dougherty, who was then in the McGovern stable, November 11, 1901, in St. Louis, in two rounds. A good many thought it was a fluke and to prove it was not Dougherty was given another chance. That chance was January 23, 1902, in St. Louis. This time Forbes put Danny away in four rounds. During that year Forbes was at his best and he fought some great battles. He met such boys as Johnny Reagan, Tommy Feltz, "Kid" Goodman, Mike Memsic and Abe Attell. He got away with decisions from all of them, too, except Johnny Reagan, a twenty-round draw, and a six-round draw with Attell.

Forbes started off this year by making his claim to the bantam championship an international title, for on Feb. 27, in Detroit, he met Andrew Tokell, the champion of England, and defeated him in ten rounds. There was no knockout but Tokell was a badly beaten man.

Previous to this contest Harry Forbes was matched to meet Frank Neil, the California bantam. The date for the contest was Jan. 15, and the meeting place was 'Frisco. When it came time to step in the ring it was found that Clarence Forbes had been substituted for Harry. More than one entertained a suspicion at that time that Harry feared that Neil would be his undoing. Neil defeated Clarence Forbes and immediately went looking for Harry. He was determined to have the bantam championship if he had to lick the entire Forbes family. The outcome of the mill the other night rather verifies the belief that Harry Forbes was afraid of Neil the night he substituted his brother.

Neil is a 'Frisconian, twenty years old, and a sturdy boy who has performed consistently during the three years of his ring work. Neil's longest battle was with Eddie Hanlon. April 11, 1902, in 'Frisco, when they went to a draw in fifteen rounds. That battle gave Neil the earmarks of coming championship material. It would not be at all surprising to see Neil and Harry Forbes matched for another bout before the snow flies.

SAM AUSTIN.

Sporting Photographs, if good, will be published in the Police Gazette free of charge.

BILLY RYAN AN EASY MARK.

"Kid" McFadden found Billy Ryan an easy mark on Aug. 21 in Boston, Mass. He so outclassed Ryan that the bout was stopped in the third round and the Californian given the decision.

SOUTH AFRICAN GOSSIP.

Just a few lines to let you know how things are going on in Johannesburg. We ran another show on Saturday last and was a bigger success than ever. Jack Hynes and H. Diamond had a six-round contest, and Diamond won on points. Harry Harris, of Birmingham, beat Sam Sampson on points in a four-round go. Billie Bush and Mike Pross were to have an eight-round go, but Pross gave up in the fourth round. Two of our pupils, Punter Wills and Eddie Sharper, went six rounds, and Sharper won on points. Beckett, ex-champion of the S. A. C., beat Bert Norden on points in eight rounds. Tom King, bantam champion of London, beat Lew Selgenburg in six rounds. Lewis Silver beat Dave Soldier in an eight-round contest on points. Jim Williams gave a three-round exhibition with Young Thomas. Nat Smith, the featherweight champion of England, and Louis Morris gave a four-round exhibition, and the show wound up with a four-round exhibition between Prof. Bill Hefferman and Jewey Cook, the middleweight champion of South Africa, which was very interesting.

I have just received a wire from Cape Town that R. Unholz beat Bert Pedder in fifteen three-minute rounds for the featherweight championship of Cape Colony.

W. W. J. EWINS, Johannesburg.

A NOVEL ATHLETIC RECORD.

Another world's record has been made. It is that for the novel athletic championship. Martin Harris is the new champion. At Philadelphia, recently, he swam a mile, walked a mile and ran a mile, all in 47 minutes and 28 seconds, lowering the previous record of 55 minutes and 53 seconds, made by J. H. Sterrett.

Harris swam the mile in 29 minutes and 20 seconds, walked the mile in 12 minutes, and ran the distance in 6 minutes and 8 seconds.

FRANKIE NEIL A CHAMPION

Pocket Edition of Jim Corbett in Skill and Cleverness.

BY SAM C. AUSTIN.—No. 32.

Frankie Neil is a little Californian who is deserving of much consideration. Although only twenty years of age he is the acknowledged bantamweight champion of America, and of the world for that matter, as no one has yet come forward to dispute his claim to that dis-

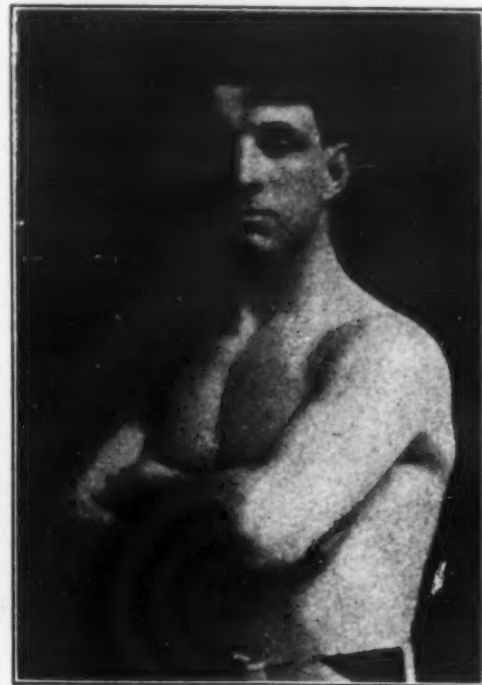


Photo by Bushnell: San Francisco.

FRANKIE NEIL.

Champion Bantamweight Boxer of the World.

inction. On the Pacific slope the fight followers have long held this lad in admiration; he is a native product and has done all his fighting on his own "dump," so to speak, but he has not confined his operations to beating local rivals, he has been singularly desirous of meeting all comers and it was due to his eagerness to fight Harry Forbes that he now enjoys the distinction of holding the bantamweight title. Forbes was the champion and earned that enviable distinction in many a hard fought ring battle, but clever as he is admitted to be he was no match for the little Californian when they met in Mechanics Pavilion, San Francisco, the night before Jeffries and Corbett battled for the heavyweight title.

Forbes and Neil were to have "gone" for twenty rounds, but the onslaught of the California fighter was so fierce that the affair was all over before it had gone one-tenth of that distance. Two blows in the second round accomplished the trick. Forbes tried to uppercut his opponent, but Neil's defense was so strong that only a few of Forbes' blows found their mark. Both men fought like demons, but Neil had the advantage at every stage of the game.

The end came at the second response to the tap of the gong. Neil had placed several left hooks under his rival's chin during the clinches, and had jarred the champion with several terrific lefts to the cheeks. Forbes kept leading with straight lefts and uppercuts, but he could find no place to rest them. The two fell into a clinch at the beginning of the round, after which Forbes ran into a left shift which landed on his stomach and sent him to his hands and knees. After regaining his feet Forbes hung on to his opponent for several seconds and fought back wildly. During a fierce rally in one corner of the ring Forbes was floored a second time. When he arose he steadied himself to meet Neil's rushes. He landed a fierce right-hander on Neil's side and sent him to the mat. The two engaged in a fierce mixup when Neil got up. Neil again brought his left shift into play, landing with full force on Forbes' stomach. As Forbes dropped to his knees, Neil uppercut him with the left, planting a glancing blow on the forehead. The action was so quick that it was evident to all that he had no intention of fouling Forbes. Anyway the blow was so light that it did not hurt him in the least. Then came the two stomach blows. Forbes grew deathly pale and rolled under the ropes while the referee counted him out.

There was a disposition on the part of several spectators to call the fight a fake, but to the fair minded there was no doubt but what Neil's victory was legitimate. Neil's body punches were terrific and it is doubtful if there is a man in the profession of his weight, who could have withstood them.

NEXT WEEK—TOMMY WEST.

PARKER AND WILEY WRESTLE.

After two hours of wrestling between Max Wiley and Harvey Parker on Aug. 21, at Rochester, N. Y., and neither gaining a fall, the bout was declared a draw. At the opening Wiley was first on top after a few minutes of struggling. But he did not maintain his advantage long, for Parker soon topped him. From that time on the advantage of position alternated. The men tried every hold and every trick known to wrestling, but to no effect. Both men were so far gone that they had to be helped from the stage. It was an evenly contested struggle and the audience was satisfied that neither man was superior at the lightweight limit. E. H. McBride, sporting editor of the Buffalo Enquirer, was referee.

Wrestling is booming now. Get Champion Geo. Bothner's new book. Seventy-three full-page illustrations. Price, 25 cents; this office.



KID WALKER.

A New Yorker who will Wrestle or Fight at 110 pounds. Address Editor of Police Gazette.

or \$800 a week is gladly paid for his services. Jeffries lacks the magnetism which appeals to stage audiences and cannot for that reason perform the same creditable work which makes Corbett so valuable, but the combination might be attractive in cities where sparring exhibitions are permitted and a neat profit accrues to these two great exponents of the fist art.

"I will fight any white man in the world, but will not fight a negro."—James J. Jeffries.

By the sporting world in general little if any significance is attached to the above statement, but the true inwardness of it is apparent to a small coterie of fistic critics and close observers of ring happenings, who have been paying some attention to the doings of a giant fellow with huge muscles and a skin as black as

Even if you are a boxer you will get something new in the Police Gazette boxing and training book just out. 25 cents.

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INFORMATION BUREAU OPEN

—WE ANSWER INTRICATE QUESTIONS—

FOR GAZETTE READERS

If You Wish to Know Anything About Pugilism, Athletics, Yachting, Racing or Trotting, Ask Us.

DON'T HESITATE TO SEND A LETTER OF INQUIRY.

We Like to Air Our Knowledge and Are Always Pleased to Give You Accurate Information to Settle Various Wagers.

John B. C., Chicago.—Too deep for us.
J. R., Butler, Pa.—See answer to W. O. H., Butler, Pa.

J. J. C., Pawtucket, R. I.—What is the correct height of J. J. Corbett?.....Six feet one is correct.

S. J. E., Caro, Mich.—What is the longest throw of a baseball in the world?.....133 yards. J. H. Hatfield.

Cole A. Lear, Canton, Mo.—Write to the Superintendent of the Produce Exchange Building. He will answer.

A. R., Brooklyn.—A bets J that Steve O'Donnell has more points than Corbett; who wins?.....We doubt it.

T. D., Marquette, Mich.—Who is the wealthier of the two, J. J. Corbett or Tom Sharkey?.....Sharkey in our opinion.

Reader, Cheyenne, Wyo.—Which can hit the harder, Fitzsimmons or Jeffries?.....Looks like Jeffries could, doesn't it?

J. F. C., Lisbon, O.—Who can strike the hardest lick at the punching bag in the heavyweights?.....No way to decide the question.

G. McM., Gridley, Cal.—A and B play a game of seven-up; both have two to go; A holds ace and game, B jack and deuce. Who wins?.....B.

P. G., Ohio City, O.—A bets that Soundey will win the race; B bets she will not; Soundey is scratched; who wins?.....A gets his money back.

Questioner, Akron, O.—Auction pitch; A and B are each 9; A bids 2 and makes high game; B makes low. Who wins the game?.....A wins.

H. S., East Pittsburg, Pa.—Did Ruhlman ever fight Corbett? How many rounds did the Fitzsimmons-Ruhlman fight last?.....1. No. 2. Six rounds.

F. F. DeL., Belgrade, Mont.—In a game of sixty-six the trump card has been turned down; can a player make a marriage afterward?.....Certainly.

S. O. K., Paw Paw, Mich.—A bets B that a ball game will be won by a score of 2 to 1 and the game was won by a score of 1 to 0. Who wins?.....A wins.

Billy Fritz, Port Huron, Mich.—Would you advise physical culture for a boxer? Is Jeffries married?.....1. Yes, exercise is a good thing. 2. No.

H. C., Pollok Men, P. I.—Pinochle—H has melded both queens and kings of clubs and then lays down the other six kings and melds 800; can he do it?.....Cannot do it.

H. C. P., Fourth Battery.—A bets that Corbett is the most scientific man of the prize ring?.....It was a close thing between Corbett and Griffo, until the latter quit the ring.

P. S. W., Jr., Kirkland, Ariz.—Five-handed poker; does a player have to discard his cards before or after the draw?.....All players are supposed to discard before the draw.

M. W., New York.—F. M., Washington, D. C.—T. McG., New Bedford, Mass.—E. S., Poughkeepsie, N. Y.—Was John L. Sullivan ever champion of the world?.....No.

Reader, Cincinnati, O.—A, B and C playing seven-up; A is dealer; B goes out on a play; who deals? Does C lose his bet, or does A deal again?.....As the deal is an advantage C deals.

T. N. M., Stonega, Va.—Give me the date and place of the long-fought battle of 106 rounds, between Jake Kilrain and Jim Smith?.....At Isle des Souverains, River Seine, France, Dec. 19, 1887.

J. McL., Togus, Me.—In cutting for the deal in forty-five, do all aces count one; I have made a bet that none but the ace of diamonds counts low?.....All aces count the same in cutting for deal.

W. B. McC., Frankfort, S. D.—In a call-shot game of pool, if one calls a certain ball, but fails to touch the ball called and touches some other ball on the table with the cue ball, does he scratch?.....No.

R. S., Salt Lake City, Utah.—A, B and C are playing a game of slough; A leads; B follows suit; C wants to look at the last trick before he plays on the one on the board; can he look at it or not?.....He can.

G. C., Chicago, Ill.—A party of two playing a game of seven-up; each man five and five; on the last deal each party makes two; one makes high game; the other makes low; jack; who goes out?.....Low, jack wins.

N. M., Fall River, Mass.—Did John L. Sullivan have the championship belt and who did he win it from?.....The only belt he ever had was presented to him by his friends and not for winning any particular battle.

M. F. M., Corning, N. Y.—A bets B that Corbett stays fifteen rounds with Jeffries. If Corbett should win within or in fifteen rounds, who wins?.....A would win on the intention. The exact wording of the bet would make it a catch bet.

W. O. H., Butler, Pa.—Playing draw poker, jack pots; pot broke on two queens; one player stays on two nines; after the draw opener has six cards, is the player entitled to the jack pot or not with two nines?.....Nines win if he calls the bet.

Reader.—Four-handed auction pinochle; A and C are partners, B and D are partners; A bids 265; B and D drop out; A lays out 150 in clubs with the queen of spades in it; D looks at it and says, "all right"; A pulls in the cards and laughs; B thinks there is something wrong and tells A to show his 150; A says, "I will not, I had them out"; must he show them again or not? He did not have 150 in clubs. See answer to Reader.

J. M., New York.—A four-handed game of cribbage; No. 1 and 2 have played their last card, and No. 3, by his last card, makes it twenty-seven; No. 4 has a four-spot, which is his last card, and thus makes it thirty-one; No. 4 claims two points for thirty-one and one point for the last card, making three points in all, while

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Photo by Ryan & Holloway; Philadelphia.

JACK MCCORMACK.

A Heavyweight Pugilist and Wrestler who has Won Some Good Matches at Both Games and is a Worthy Opponent for any of the Big Fellows.

No. 1 claims he is entitled to but two points; which is right?.....Thirty-one on last play gets two points, not three.

G. W. R., Lakin, Kan.—Inform me if a horse by the name of Salvalor did not run a mile on a straight track some years ago in 1 minute and 35 seconds?.....Yes, the "Police Gazette Sporting Annual" contains all records on turf, track and field, ten cents.

P. M., Pascoag, R. I.—A four-handed game of auction pitch, partners; A and B are nine; C and D are eight; A deals, and C bids three; A sells to C, and C makes high, low and game; while A makes jack; does A win or C win in a ten-point game?.....C and D win.

L. T. D., Torrington, Conn.—Set-back; H, D and C playing ten points the game; H has nine points; D has eight points; C has nine points; C deals; H bid two; D and C pass; H pitched the trump securing the high and game; C got low, and D got jack; who wins?.....H wins.

H. D., Allegheny City, Pa.—In regard to the Munroe-Jeffries fight at Butte, Mont., A bets that if Munroe had knocked out Jeffries he would be champion; B bets that he would not?.....Not unless they signed articles of agreement to fight for the championship of the world.

H. E. B., Hazleton, Pa.—Pitch; A has one point to go; B has three points to go; B is dealer; A's first bid; he bids two; B bids three and leads jack, which is also high; A plays the deuce, which is low; B then makes game; both made sufficient points to go out; which wins?.....A wins.

Pinochle.—Auction pinochle; A has 815; B 600; C 910; A bids 185; B drops out; C drops out but melds 90; A melds 100, needs 85 in cards, but cannot make 85

in a stretch; A plays; C gets first trick and wants to claim out; can he claim out before A got his 85 or not? Remember A has the bid. C wins.

Reader, Reno, Nev.—A holds eight, nine and two aces in casino hand; there is a seven on the board; A puts ace on seven making eight; B plays; A puts other ace on his build of eight making it nine; B bets A he cannot make second build on his own build of eight, making it nine; who wins?.....B wins.

W. J. McG., Winnebago, Minn.—G bets that Fitzsimmons fought Jeffries twice and the last time in the year of 1902; J bets he didn't?.....They fought twice, June 9, 1899, and July 25, 1902. You ought to send ten cents for a "Police Gazette Sporting Annual." It will help you to win many bets like this one.

G. H. C., Jr., Security, Fla.—Was there a yacht that defended the cup the year 1870, or at any other time, by the name of Magic? I would like to know where I could go to a boxing school?.....1. Magic defended the America's cup against Cambria in 1870. 2. There is probably some teacher in Jacksonville.

Chester Jones, New York.—Two men playing seven-up; the game stands, No. 1, five points, No. 2, six points; No. 1 holds on following deal, ace and deuce, and No. 2, jack and ten; No. 1 leads and No. 2 takes trick with jack and calls game; No. 1 claims he cannot do so and bets \$300; which is right?.....No. 2 wins.

Reader.—Game of auction pinochle; A has 900, B needs a trick; A bids 100; can B claim out when he gets a trick? In a partner game of pinochle, A, B, C and D. A bids 265 and gets the bid, and lays out 150 in clubs, with the queen of spades; A plays; B sees A's cards and D does not; does A have to show to D?.....1. Yes. 2. Yes.

G. H., Hoboken, N. J.—A and B are partners against C and D in a game of pinochle; A takes a trick; his partner says "we are out" but does not throw his cards down; A, who no doubt has also been keeping count of the game, and having his doubts about being out and having also what he considers a sure trick, ignores his partner's remark and leads another card which is played to by C, C and D offering no objection

THE LATEST IN BASEBALL

Connie Mack is almost beyond fearing distance.

Jimmy Collins' Boston team seem to have first place clinched in the American League.

Ed. Greninger is playing great ball for Boston, hitting hard and covering third finely.

Cleveland has purchased the release of Tuck Turner from the Columbus Club. Turner is a grand infielder.

After this season Cincinnati will lose Bill Phillips. He has come out positively that he will desert the major league.

Frank Chance is perhaps to-day the most valuable man playing first base in the league. He is no grand stand player, but a winner.

Brennahan, Wagner and Clarke are only separated by a few points for the lead in the batting averages of the National League.

The umpires have everything in their own hands, and make a big mistake to allow a player to leave his position to argue or dispute a decision.

Manager Fred Clarke says there are no temperance clauses in the Pittsburgh contracts. He doesn't believe in them as preventatives of dissipation.

Rain has cost the New York club a lot of money this season, as it has cut off several games at the Polo Grounds, where the finest attractions was booked.

Manager Hugh Jennings, of the Baltimore Club, is out of the game for a month with a fractured arm. The fracture was caused by the collision with Kellackey.

Manager Donovan says Chicago secured Otto Williams for one-half the salary offered him by the Indianapolis Club. Williams wanted to play in a major league.

Dave Fultz has been very unfortunate in the matter of being injured this season. It is tough on Manager Griffith, as Dave is undoubtedly the best run getter in the business.

Hugh Jennings has received more hard bumps while playing games than any other player. No man ever succeeded in working so many bases by being hit with a ball as he.

Manager McGraw has secured Outfielder McCormick from the Jersey City Club. He is a fine fielder and has a batting average of over .350 for the season in the Eastern League.

Out in Ft. Wayne they have a pitcher named Curtis, who allowed but three hits in thirteen innings and has won eighteen straight games. The Boston Nationals are after him.

Hugh Duffy combines the daring and speed necessary to make him a great base runner; the ability to wait, a good eye and an ability to crack out the ball that makes him feared by pitchers.

Arrie Latham, the former clown of the National League, has not made a success of the umpiring business in the Eastern League, and is said to be trying to get into the game again as a player.

A few more players like Jack Doyle, Jimmy Sheppard and Bill Dahlen would place the Brooklyn team in a better position than they are holding down at present. These three men are playing great ball these days.

Windham, the young Worcester southpaw, signed by Pittsburg, until ten years ago was right handed. He broke his right arm, however, and was forced to use his left. He gradually learned to use his left hand so well that he decided to continue, and has done all his professional pitching with his port side wing.

"KID" DEMPSEY KNOCKED OUT.

"Kid" Dempsey, of Memphis, was knocked out in the second round by "Rags" Cannon, of Covington. The fight took place in a resort near the city hall, Cincinnati, O. The winner received a purse of about \$50.

FELTZ AND NEIL TO MEET.

Frankie Neil, the San Francisco bantamweight and holder of the world's championship of that class, will defend his title for the first time in a bout in Detroit on October 14. His opponent will be Tommy Felts, of Brooklyn. The boys have signed articles for the bout, which is scheduled to go ten rounds and each is to weigh in at 115 pounds. Felts has repeatedly challenged Neil since the latter's victory over Harry Forbes in 'Frisco, and the making of the match is the result.

BOB ARMSTRONG KNOCKED OUT.

Sandy Ferguson, of Chelsea, Mass., gave Bob Armstrong, the negro heavyweight, a hard beating and knocked him out in one round in the ring of the Tammany A. C., Boston, Aug. 20. Both men trained considerably for the contest, which was scheduled to go twelve rounds.

Ferguson sent a left to Armstrong's face and got a hard left to the jaw in return. The men broke in a corner and went to the centre. Ferguson jabbed left to face and rushed Bob to the ropes with right and left and a clinch. They were separated and Sandy ripped a hard right to Armstrong's jaw as they broke. Then he rushed Bob to the ropes, where both slugged the very best they knew. Ferguson put two hard lefts to the face, and then put the negro on the ropes with left and right to the head. He repeated and Armstrong went to the mat for nine seconds. He got up groggy, and Ferguson cutting loose with both hands sent him to the ropes and then to the mat and out with a right to the jaw.

If you send \$1 to the POLICE GAZETTE office for a thirteen weeks' subscription you get The Standard Book of Rules FREE.

Want a Wrestling Book FREE?—Send \$1.00 for a 13 Weeks' Subscription to the POLICE GAZETTE



YOUTHFUL BALL PLAYERS.

THE FRIENDSHIP LEAGUE OF NEW YORK CITY, WHO HAVE WON THIRTY-ONE GAMES OUT OF THIRTY-TWO PLAYED THIS SEASON.



O. KAIN.

A 95-POUND BOXER OF ST. LOUIS, WHO WANTS A FIGHT AND HAS BACKING.



L. R. STETTLER.

THE POPULAR OWNER OF THE PIONEER HOTEL OF ALLENTOWN, PA.



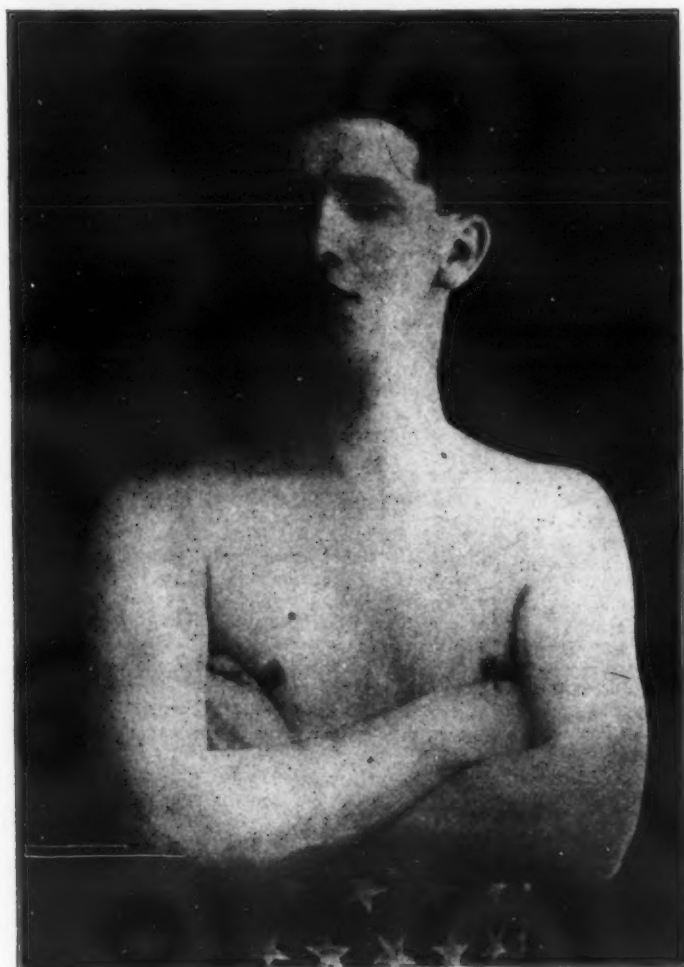
CAPT. JAMES WILSON.

THE EFFICIENT CHIEF OF POLICE OF ALLEGHENY CITY, PA.



HARRY GILMORE.

HE IS NOW CONDUCTING A BOXING SCHOOL IN CHICAGO, ILL.



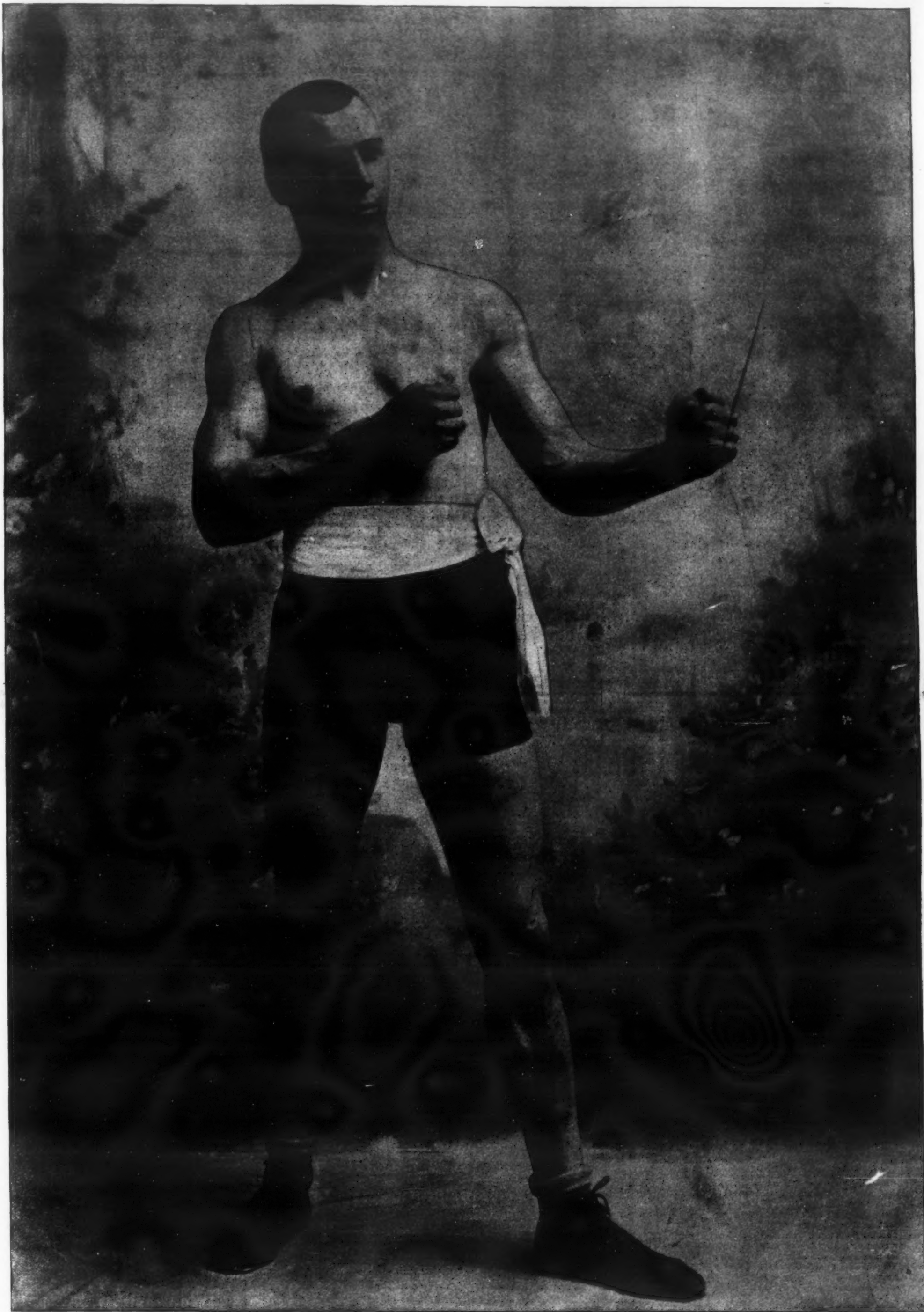
YOUNG SHARKEY.

CRACK FEATHERWEIGHT OF THE NEW POLO A. A., NEW YORK CITY.



THE ARIONS OF BUFFALO, N. Y.

EXPERT BASEBALL PLAYERS OF THE BISON CITY WHO ARE CONSIDERED THE BEST AMATEURS IN THE WESTERN PART OF THE STATE.



GUS RUHLIN.

THE AKRON GIANT WHO IS MATCHED TO MEET "KID" CARTER, THE BROOKLYN LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHT, AT PHILADELPHIA ON SEPTEMBER 14.

HERE'S A FAIR BARTENDER

Miss M. Runge, of West New Brighton, S. I.



Miss M. Runge, who sometimes tends bar for her father in his saloon at 204 Richmond Terrace, West New Brighton, S. I., is a very charming young woman, as the above photograph will show. It is unnecessary to say anything here about her popularity for the simple reason that it is unquestioned. She has sent in a recipe for a new drink and a very nice little letter, which will be found below.

BARTENDERS' CONTEST IS A GREAT ONE

First Prize—\$75.00 Gold Medal.
Second Prize—\$50.00 Gold Medal.
Third Prize—\$25.00 Gold Medal.

If you think the contest for the bartenders' medals is a purely local affair, or that it is even confined to the United States, you are very much mistaken.

It is universal, as is the POLICE GAZETTE, and the world is its field. Read this letter from Mexico.

THE ELITE SALOON,
Ramos Arizpe No. 7.

JAMES T. CLIFFORD, Prop.
Finest and Most Modern Saloon in Town.
Apartado 111, Torreon, Mexico.

TO THE CONTEST EDITOR POLICE GAZETTE, NEW YORK—Dear Sir: Enclosed please find two recipes for new drinks which I wish to enter in the GAZETTE's bartenders' contest for the medals offered by your paper. I am a long ways off, but we get the old reliable here, and its contents are always eagerly perused. Please let me know when the contest closes.

Yours truly,
GEORGE SEYMOUR,
Night Bartender.

Here are the recipes:

GAZETTE COCKTAIL

Take a mixing glass; put in several lumps of ice; three or four dashes Orgeat syrup; one dash Angostura bitters; two dashes Anisette; large piece of lemon peel; jigger rye whisky; stir well; strain into a cocktail glass; drop in olive and serve.

THE GOLF BRACER.

Take a mixing glass; one-half full chopped ice; a lump of cube sugar; two dashes lemon juice; three dashes Maraschino; one jigger Scotch whisky; shake well; strain into thin bar glass; fill with seltzer or mineral water; twist lemon peel in and serve.

A bright young woman at West New Brighton, Staten Island, has invented a drink which will no doubt receive serious consideration in the contest. Following is her very interesting letter:

Having noticed your kind offer extended to bartenders I herewith send in my recipe. As papa has no bartender I am obliged to tend bar every afternoon and thus know more or less about the saloon business. During spare moments I always read your valuable paper and am thus able to converse on such subjects as interest the customers.

She very appropriately calls her new drink American Punch.

AMERICAN PUNCH.

One bar spoon sugar; juice of half a lemon; some ice, shaved very fine; two dashes Maraschino; enough claret wine to fill glass; serve in cocktail glass; dress with cherry and a slice of lemon or orange.

"DRINK ONLY THE PUREST"

Fine Old
Ky. Taylor
Whiskey.

Send name and address for
"Receipts for Making Popular
Drinks."—Free.

WRIGHT & TAYLOR,
DISTILLERS, LOUISVILLE, KY.

Here is another letter:

I. SACHS,
FASHION SALOON.
Wines and Liquors.

32 San Francisco Street, San Juan, Porto Rico.
MR. RICHARD K. FOX—Dear Sir: I am a long ways from good, old New York, but there are a few compensations and among them is the fact that we get the POLICE GAZETTE every week. Down here in the tropics it is looked upon as the greatest paper in the world, and the natives, who know nothing of English, are more than interested in the pictures.

I am a bartender at the above place, and I send you the following recipe to be entered in the bartenders' contest. Yours very truly,
W. J. HAND.

THE PALM.

Use large bar glass; one fresh egg; juice of one lime; one jigger Creme de Curacao; one wine glass Holland gin; fill glass with shaved ice; shake well; drain into tall soda glass; fill with imported ginger ale; stir with teaspoon and serve.

THERE IS NO USE

going into details, but the fact is that we give valuable premiums to subscribers. There is no reason why you shouldn't subscribe. It is the best paper in the world and very far ahead of anything of the kind published to-day. Suppose you send a postal card asking for our list of premiums. They will interest you.

SALOON SUPPLIES.

Shine on!

It not only gives a high, glowing, durable polish to all metals, but the polish

Bar Keepers' Friend

lasts, it will shine on it benefits all metals, minerals or wood while cleaning them. 25c 1 lb. box. For sale by drug, grocery and dealers. Send 2c stamp for sample to George William Hoffman, 295 E. Washington St., Indianapolis, Ind.

SPORTING.

CRAP DICE \$3 CARDS, WHEELS, SPINDLES, ETC. Add. SMYTHE & TRIPLETT QUINCY, ILL.

CLUB ROOM GOODS Roulette wheels, tables, lamps, etc. Finest checks in U.S. Send for list. HARRIS & CO., 32 University Place, New York.

CLUB ROOM And Fair Ground goods of every description; also 100 varieties of Slot Machines. Send for catalogue before buying. Address OGDEN & CO., 90 N. Halsted St., Chicago, Ill.

Marked Bicycle Cards. 6 decks \$5. Counter Magnets \$18 to \$35. Transparent Dice \$10. Crap Dice that get the money \$2.50 per pair. Spindles, etc. Deane & Laser, 1057 Central Ave., Cincinnati, O.

NEW DEVICE for operating any hold-out, \$25. Free catalogue of New Improved Hold-out, Inks, Dice, Cards, Fair Ground Games, Etc. Etc. Sure winners. J. JAMES MFG. CO., Fort Scott, Kan.

SPORTING GOODS, DICE, CARDS, ROULETTE WHEELS. Expert work on Dice, Cards and anything in line. CATALOGUE FREE. KERNAN MFG. CO., (Inc.) Dept. H. B. Chicago.

CRAP DICE that get the money, \$3.00. Marked cards, etc. Cat. free. D. Smythe Co., Newark, Mo.

FINE BLOCK-OUT INK (Free Sample.) Latest marked cards, \$1 per deck. Dice, Hold-outs, etc. Catalog free. J. F. Knauth & Co., Eau Claire, Wis.

PLAY TO WIN Sporting goods of all kinds. "Paper" 50c per pack. Dice 25c and up. Latest devices only. Catalog free. J. J. JOHNSON, Oak Park, Ill.

CRAP DICE \$2. Marked Cards \$1. Inks, Holdouts, etc. Cat. free. Hamilton Mfg. Co., Newark, Mo.

BLOCK OUT INK. Sample free. Cards, Dice. JOHN F. SKINNER, 137 1/2 5th St., San Francisco, Cal.

PERSONAL.

MARRIAGE Directory free to all. Pay when married. New plan. Send no money. For particulars address SELECT CLUB, Dept. 23, TEKONSHA, MICH.

YOUNG WIDOW, age 28, with \$10,000; lady, 20, \$50,000; lady, 25, \$15,000; blonde, 18, cash and beautiful farm. I seek honorable husbands for these. Confidential. Address MRS. W., 697 Fulton St., Chicago, Ill.

MARRY 10,000 MANY RICH. PROPOSAL FREE. STANDARD CO., CL. A. B. C. Chicago, Ill.

GOLD SILVER AND HIDDEN TREASURES CAN BE FOUND BY HALL'S MAGNETIC ROD. Millions of wealth lying under your feet. A book and testimonials free. Address P. & M. AGENCY, PALMYRA, PA.

10,000 ARE ANXIOUS TO GET MARRIED Many Rich. Big lists, pictures & addresses FREE. The PILOT, 45, 165 Hamilton Ave., Chicago

HANDSOME, intelligent young lady, worth \$20,000, will marry immediately and assist kind husband financially. Address Jessie, 19 S. B'way, St. Louis, Mo.

PRIVATE MARRIAGE GUIDE. Talks on Nature, The Book of Secrets, 10c. Prof. Thorne, Bridgeport, Conn.

MARRIAGE PAPER free. The best in existence. Eastern Agency B. Bridgeport, Conn.

SLOT MACHINES.

**Coin
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We Make the Best
Money and Trade
Machines in the
World.

We have machines in
many new varieties as
well as those with
which you are familiar.
In fact machines of all
descriptions.

Write for 48 page Catalog.

C. H. MILES,
5 to 17 W. Madison St., Chicago.

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We have something entirely new in Roulette Wheels; for the inside. If you are interested, write or come and see us. Remember this is a good thing. **HEILBERG MFG. CO., 72 South Canal St., Chicago, Ill.**

Owls \$15; Owl Jrs. \$14; Detroit \$38; Mustangs \$60; Pucks \$35. Box 121, Sandusky, O.

BOXING GLOVES FREE

A fine set of
gloves made of
the best Yucatan
kid and filled with
fine quality hair
will be given as
a premium to
anyone sending
in \$4.75 for one
year's subscription to
the POLICE GAZETTE.

RICHARD K. FOX,
FRANKLIN SQUARE,
NEW YORK.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Good-by **DOLLY GRAY**

SONGS: I must've been a-dreaming, Coon Coon Coon, Honeyuckle and the Bee, Good-bye Bye, Good Morning Carrie, Fortune-Telling Man AND MANY OTHERS. Chris Lane's parodies Go Way Back and Sit Down, In the Good Old Summer-time, On a Sunday Afternoon, Please Go "Way and Let Me Sleep, Won't You Come Home, Bill Bailey, Words and music of "She's Only Sweet Sixteen" and "In That Golden Summer-time." Also 64 miniature actresses and actors. Also "Suggestion on Matrimony" and "The Art of Fascination." We send all this to introduce our goods for only 10 cents (Stamps or silver.)

P. G. STOUT, Box 163, Portland, Oregon.

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Selling our Lighting System and Improved Lamps. Any one can easily clean our Improved Generators, hence they always work. Hundreds of testimonials. Brighter than electricity, cheaper than kerosene. Permitted by Ins. Cos. Write for catalogue. Sample lamp half price. Improved Generators to fit all old lamps.

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LOVE CHARM How to make anyone love you with true & everlasting love. Safe, sure and harmless, for old or young. Acts quickly. Full secret 10c. (silver). **WEN SUPPLY CO., No. 506 Austin St. Chicago**

SALOONS TRANSIENT and SPORTING HOUSES FOR SALE. Best in St. Louis. Write us. International Brokerage Co., Suite 714-20 Ros Bldg., 510 Pine, St. Louis, Mo.

DETECTIVE Shrewd, reliable man wanted in every locality. Act under orders. No experience needed. American Detective Ass'n, Indianapolis, Ind.

DRUGGISTS SUNDRIES up-to-date SPECIALTIES. Enclose 2c. stamp for reply. Box 723, N. Y. City.

\$8 Paid Per 100 for Distributing Samples of Washing Fluid. Send 6c. stamp. A. W. SCOTT, Cohoes, N. Y.

AGENTS WANTED.

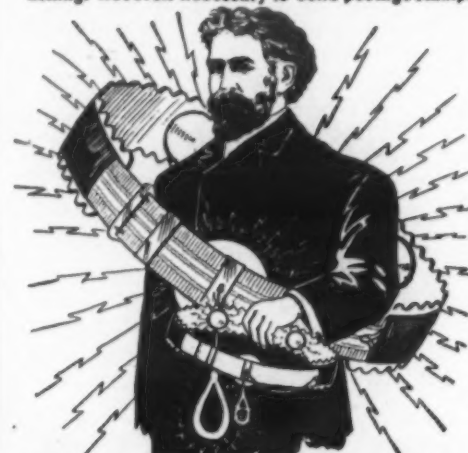
\$3 a Day Sure Send us your address and we will show you how to make \$3 a day absolutely sure; we furnish the work and teach you free, you work in the locality where you live. Send us your address and we will explain the business fully, remember we guarantee a clear profit of \$3 for every day's work, absolutely sure. Write at once, **ROYAL MANUFACTURING CO., Box 1107, Detroit, Mich.**

PROPRIETARY ARTICLES.

ELECTRIC BELT SENT FREE

To all Men who Write to the Heidelberg Medical Institute, St. Paul.

Just send your name and address plainly written and they will send their great "Electro-Chemic Belt" without one cent of cost to you. It is yours for the asking. Not even necessary to send postage stamp.



GOOD AS ANY ELECTRIC BELT IN THE WORLD.

The Heidelberg Medical Institute, capitalized at \$100,000, is the Largest and Richest Medical Institute in the Northwest and is giving away thousands of their Great Electro-Chemic Belts to prove and advertise their wonderful curing power. The Great "Electro-Chemic" Belt will restore you to health and happiness. 18,976 ailing men recently restored to vim, vigor and perfect manhood. It quickly cures Rheumatism, Lumbago, Lamé Back, Nervous Exhaustion, Varicose, Failing Vitality, Kidney Troubles, Liver, Stomach and Sexual Diseases, General Weakness, Lost Nerve Force and many other ailments. It is worth from \$20 to \$50 to any one. It is given away absolutely free by the master specialist to all those who need the one great curative agent, electricity.

"SUFFERED EIGHTEEN YEARS, CURED AT LAST."

CASE 1788. Eighteen years ago I first noticed symptoms of nervous trouble that afterwards caused me great misery and suffering. I had pains in my back, and spent many restless nights. I had no control of my faculties, so that I was always at a disadvantage in whatever I undertook. I have been using the Electro-Chemic treatment of the Heidelberg Medical Institute about six weeks and I consider myself cured once more, and to be well worth all a man has.

REMEMBER The Belt is not sent on trial but is yours to keep forever without the payment of one cent. So write today for the Great Electro-Chemic Belt Free. Mention this paper Address

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CURES
in 1 to 5 days.
Guaranteed to
Prevent contagion.
THE EVANS CHEMICAL CO.
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Big C is a non-poisonous
remedy for Gonorrhea,
Gleet, Spermatorrhea,
Whites, and a natural
discharge, or any inflammation,
irritation or ulceration
of mucous membranes.
Non-astringent.
Sold by Druggists,
or sent in plain wrapper,
by express, prepaid, for
\$1.00, or 3 bottles, \$2.75.
Circular sent on request.

ARE YOU A WEAK MAN?

The "Vienna" Discovery Sent Free. A large sample of the "Vienna" Discovery and books on marriage, etc., sent free. Results of Abuse, Drains, Lost Manhood, Weak and Undeveloped Organs cured by this wonderful discovery. Don't be a wreck. Enjoy the pleasure of life; we will open the way to you to be a man again. Write to-day at once. Correspondence confidential. Marriage Guide and other books sent FREE.

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"NEVER KNOWN TO FAIL."

Tarrant's Extract of Cubebs and Copaiba, the TASTELESS, CERTAIN and SAFE cure for unnatural or infectious discharges from urinary organs. Cures quicker than any other remedy. Causes no stricture. At druggists \$1.00, or by mail in sealed packages from THE TARRANT COMPANY, 21 JAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

SANTAL-MIDY

Standard remedy for Gleet,
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IN 48 HOURS.
Cures Kidney and Bladder Troubles.

**CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH
PENNYROYAL PILLS.**

Safe. Always reliable. Ladies, ask Druggist
for CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH. Take
no other. Send 4c. (stamp) for Particulars,
Testimonials and "Relief for Ladies."
In letter, by return mail.
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FREE CURE FOR MEN.

A receipt which quickly restores Natural Size, Perfect Vigor and Nerve force to small, Shrunken and Weak Sexual Organs. **DR. KNAPP MED. CO., 797 Hull Bldg., Detroit, Mich.,** gladly send this wonderful receipt free to suffering men.

MEN ANY AGE.

Made young, strong and vigorous by Dr. Younsouf's celebrated **TURKISH OINTMENT.** It is guaranteed to greatly increase the size, vigor and power of the sexual organs. A small box mailed sealed in plain wrapper for 20c. stamps or silver. Large box \$1.00. Franklin Remedy Co., Dept. E, 519 3d Av., New York

GONORRHEA

or Gleet discharges stopped in 48 hours by Citrosandalene capsules. Best remedy for men in trouble. Cure yourselves. Positive cure guaranteed in 5 days, by mail, \$1. The CITROSANDELENE CO., 66 Broadway, N. Y.

LEADING TONSORIALISTS

If You Have a Record Send it in to
the "Police Gazette."



Adolph Singer, of 249 Broome street, New York, is a prominent East Side tonsorialisist and the proprietor of a well-equipped establishment, which is patronized by many of the political lights of that part of the city. Mr. Singer has many years experience as a barber, and his friends are legion.

BARBERS AFTER POLICE GAZETTE GOLD MEDALS

First Prize—\$75.00 gold medal to the man who lathers and shaves the greatest number of men in 30 minutes.

Second Prize—\$50.00 gold medal for the quickest and most artistic hair cut, military style, using scissors and comb only.

Third Prize—\$25.00 for the quickest single shave, the contestant to do the lathering.

We will know who are the champion barbers when this contest is over, so if you think you are in the first class, make your record at once and send it in.

Don't wait until it is all over and then tell your friends how good you are.

Get down to facts and let figures tell the tale.

Don't be a dead one.

You have a chance to be a champion, but it will not last long.

DEAR SIR—As I am running the barber business in Troop G, Fifteenth Cavalry, I take the pleasure of entering the contest. I have been at the business eleven years, and in the army a man has to shave on the run sometimes, so I thought I might stand a show. There are not many POLICE GAZETTES around this Province, but as reading material is scarce I know you will get quite a few subscriptions after they get around a little more. Please find enclosed \$1 for thirteen weeks' subscription, and please send Book, No. 3, "Barber's Book of Recipes." The boys say if I want their trade I must get the POLICE GAZETTE. Yours very truly,

JOSEPH PALETTE,

Troop G, Fifteenth Cavalry, Malabong, P. I.

This barber is certainly entitled to some consideration. He has a very good record. Your attention is called to one line in his letter, as follows: "The boys say if I want their trade I must get the POLICE GAZETTE."

There's a lot in that. Think it over.

Are you giving your customers the right kind of reading matter?

You can't give them anything better than the POLICE GAZETTE.

Try it, anyhow.

NEW CHAMPION.

The shaving contest against time for a \$75 prize took place at the barber shop of Henry Durben, in Reading, at 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon. Roy Snell was the artist who handled the razor to break the record of an Eastern barber who now holds the championship for having shaved and lathered twenty-nine persons in thirty minutes. But Roy Snell went one better, and is now undoubtedly the champion of the country, having accomplished the extraordinary feat of lathering and shaving thirty persons in thirty minutes, with the thirty-first man in the chair already lathered and ready for the blade when time was called, closing the contest.

Snell lathered and shaved one individual in thirty-four seconds. The affair created much interest in Reading, and many professional barbers were present to witness the extraordinary feat. Three well-known Cincinnati newspaper men were the judges and time-keeper.—From a Reading, Pa., newspaper.

Mr. Snell has entered the "Police Gazette" contest, and his entry is on file, but he cannot claim championship honors until he receives the medal.

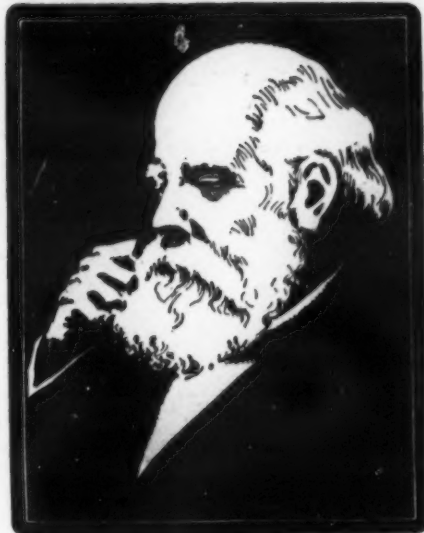
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I Have Discovered the Marvelous
Secret of Perpetual Youth and
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My Mysterious Compound Startles the World
With Its Wonderful Cures—With This Mar-
velous Secret No Man Can Grow Old
and It is My Mission on Earth Hence-
forth to Bring all Jaded, Worn-
Out Men to This Foun-
tain of Youth.

Send No Money—Simply Send Your Name and
Address and This Marvelous Compound
Will Be Sent You by Return Mail, Pre-
paid and Absolutely Free.

I have discovered the marvelous secret of per-
petual life and vigor in men. To me it has been
given to bring to the fallen, weary, worn-out
brothers the knowledge of this priceless boon, and
even to the uttermost ends of the earth I send my
message of love and peace and hope and help. Un-
believers may scoff and cry "fake," but I heed them
not. My work has just begun and I am saving men.
The secret of this mighty healing power, this
vital life spark, this marvelous tonic fluid is



"No Man is Lost—There is a Sure Cure for
Every Weak Man."—Dr. Ferris.

known to me alone. It is mine to give to whom
I will and my works go before me. Doubt not! I
ask no man to believe me, but I give to every weak
man free this priceless boon and it restores him in-
stantly to the strength and powerful vigor of
youth. With this marvelous, mysterious com-
pound, which I have discovered only after a life-
time devoted to search through all the realms of
science, and the archives of the ancients, it is
possible for every weak man to have for his own
the glorious manly power, the untiring vigor and
the long life of the patriarchs of Bible times.
With this mysterious compound no weak man will
ever again be troubled with impotency, vital losses,
nightly emissions, spermatorrhea, varicocele, pre-
maturity, defective power or lack of vital energy.

Send me no money. It is my duty, guided by
an Unseen Hand—it is my mission on earth—my
life work—to lift up the fallen, heal the weak
and cure the maimed or undeveloped; and to
every man who has lost his vital power or finds
it waning, I send my message of love and peace
and health. I can save him and I will save him
and restore him to many years of happiness and
the impetuous vitality and vigorous manhood of
perfect health and youth.

Remember, it matters not how old you are; it
matters not how you lost your manhood, or when
you lost it. It matters not what doctors or
scoffers say. This is no ordinary drug or stimu-
lating method of treatment, but it is the vital
spark of life itself, and it matters not how many
remedies and doctors have failed, I have re-
peatedly and instantly renewed the youth of old
men. My secret compound never fails. I have
often instilled into jaded men new vitality,
health and strength. For worn-out men I have
offered kindness, in an instant, and to stay, the spark-
ling vitality of youth. My private address is Dr.
C. Sargent Ferris, 177 Strawn Building, Cleve-
land, Ohio, and I urge every weak man to come
to me for I will give him undying strength, the
supreme joy and happiness of perfect manli-
ness. My wondrous discovery has startled the
world by its miraculous effects, yet I seek not
fame nor glory. It suffices me if I may be the
humble instrument of Nature's greatest power
in bringing all men into the enjoyment of their
true manliness and I do it free. In the time
allotted to me here on earth I shall do all that
in my power lies to give my fellow-men the
benefit of this great secret and my reward shall
be in the knowledge that I have done unto others
as I would that others should do unto me.

A CHALLENGE.

MR. RICHARD K. FOX—Dear Sir: Your paper is all
right and the contest is great. Count me in it.
But on the side, I will challenge any barber in the
world to a single shave.

B. M. KINNEE,
Box 191, Norfolk, Neb.

Here is a chance for hustling barbers to do a little
business.

If you accept the challenge, send your forfeit money
to the POLICE GAZETTE and Mr. Kinnee will be asked
to cover it, which he will undoubtedly do.

It is a better idea, however, when the challenger
means business, for him to send a forfeit with the chal-
lenge.

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SYPHILIS

Cyphilene

Primary, Secondary or Tertiary
SYPHILIS permanently
cured here we will refund
fare and hotel bills, and no charge if we fail to cure

IF YOU HAVE taken mercury, iodide potash, and still have aches and pains, Mucous Patches in mouth, sore throat, pimples, copper colored spots, ulcers on any part of the body, hair or eyebrows falling out, it is this Secondary

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We solicit the most obstinate cases and challenge the world for a case we can not cure. This disease has always baffled the skill of most eminent physicians. \$500,000 capital behind our unconditional guaranty. Absolute proofs sent sealed on application.

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To introduce our goods we are offering the latest im-
provements of science, for enlarging and strengthening
weak and undeveloped parts of the body, at prices which
no other house can meet for goods of a high standard.

Electric Belts (For Vigor and Tone).....70 cents
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ening and Developing).....90 cents**
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Hard Rubber Myringes (For Injections).....30 cents
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CACTUS Enlarges small organs.
Restores sexual ability.
CREAM Cures nervous debility.
Cactus Cream is an outwardly applied salve.
Has only to be gently rubbed in to benefit.
One application positively proves its value.
Makes a weak man strong, strong men stronger.
\$1.00 box. Simple box (one application only)
10c. Silver. This month a \$1.00 box for 50c.
Perry Co., 25 Third Ave., New York.

FREE TO WEAK —MEN—

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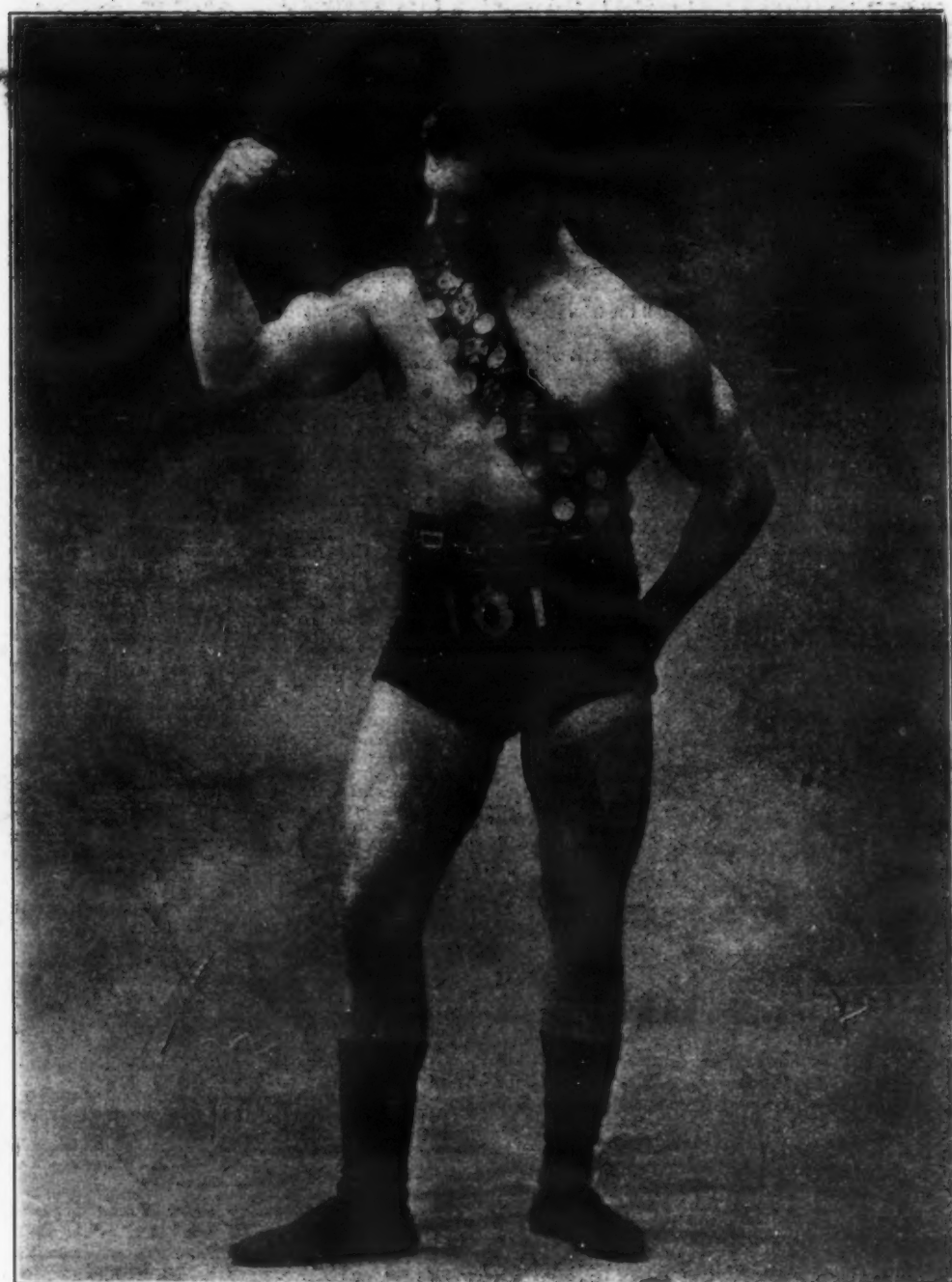


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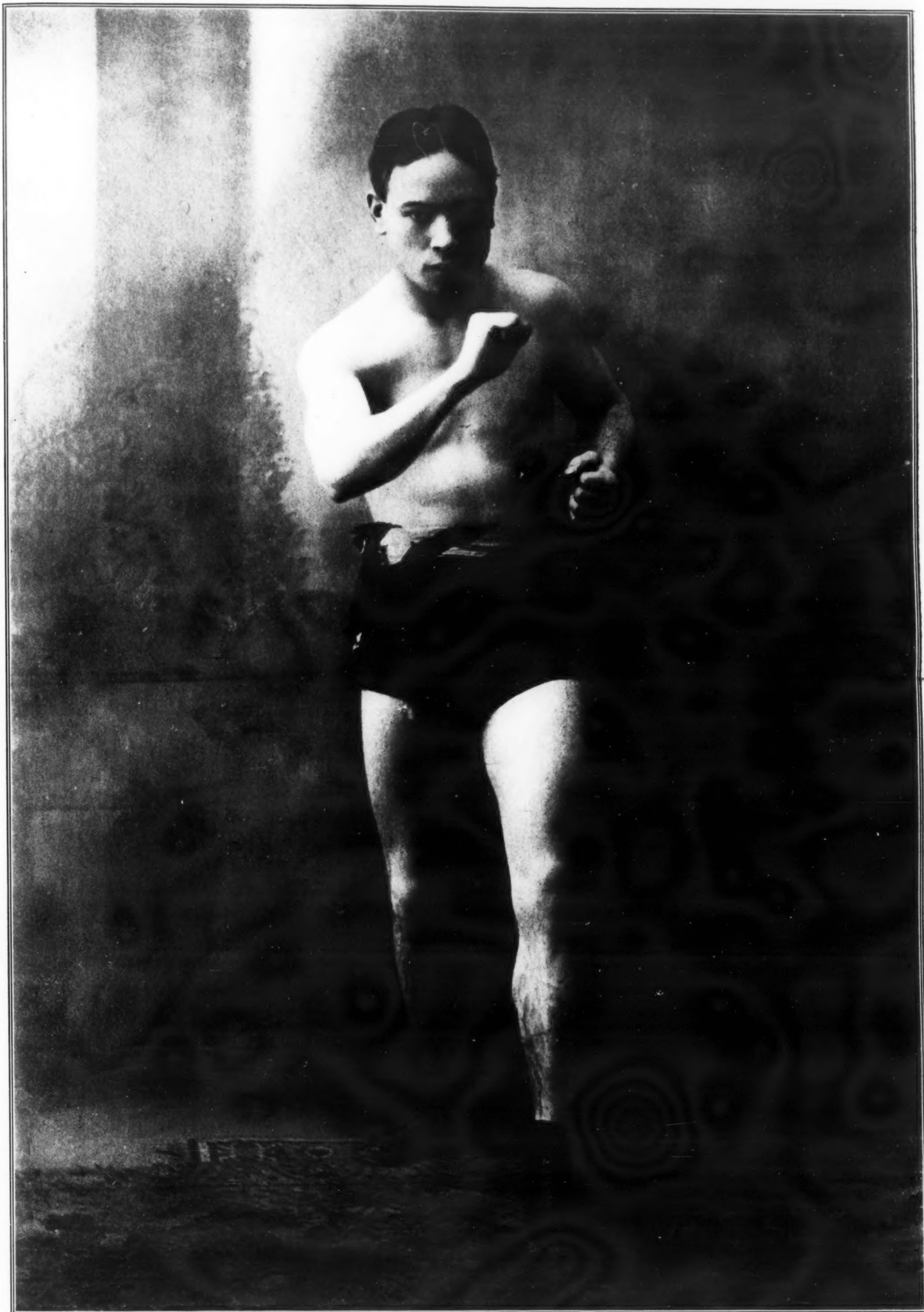


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JIMMY STONE.

Scientific 105-pound Boxer of the Avonia Athletic Club of New York City.
National Police Gazette, Sept. 5, 1903, No. 1360.